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LOCKERBIE STREET.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Such a rare little street it is! Nestled away
From the noise of the city and heat of the day.
In cool, shady coverts of whispering trees,
With their leaves lifted up to shake hands with the breeze
That in all its wide wanderings never may meet
With a resting place fairer than Lockerbie street.

There is such a relief from the clangor and din
Of the heart of the town, to go loitering in
Through the dim narrow walks, with the sheltering shade
Of the trees, waving over the long promenade,
And littering lightly the ways of your feet
With the gold of the sunshine of Lockerbie street!

And the nights that come down the dark pathways of dusk
With the stars in their tresses, and odors of musk
In their moon-woven draperies, spangled with dews,
And looped up with lillies for lovers to use
In the songs that they sing to the tinkle and beat
Of their sweet serenadings through Lockerbie street.

O Lockerbie street! You are fair to be seen!
Be it noon of the day, or the calm and serene
Afternoon, or the night, you are one to my heart;
And I love you above all the phrases of art;
For no language may frame, and no lips my repeat
My rhyme haunted raptures o'er Lockerbie street.

—*Life.*

MY INVALID SISTER.

A STORY OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

My sister Margaret had been a sad sufferer for many years. All that brotherly love could do to restore her shattered health and spirits was faithfully and cheerfully done. For the last eighteen months Margaret had been my only care, for my wife and child had died in one week, leaving me dependent on this truly Christian sister for the sympathy and consolation which her own sorrows taught her so well how to bestow.

We both longed for quiet and repose, for neither could mingle with the gayeties of the town, and Margaret's health imperatively pointed to the country. To the country, therefore, we went and had the good fortune to get settled in a pretty and well-furnished cottage, near a railway station south of the Thames.

We liked the pretty, quiet cottage; and as it had been newly furnished the year before, we had nothing to do but literally walk in and take possession, and soon we felt as much at home as they who had "lost the poetry of life" could be expected to feel. To Margaret, it was my duty, as well as my privilege, to supply the place of other relatives; and from her I received all the kind offices which the enfeebled state of her health permitted her to bestow upon me.

It was delightful to watch her improvement. She did not regain her youthful appearance, for the roses were gone for ever; but she grew stronger and better, from the sense of the delightful freedom which neither of us ever knew before.

We were very peaceful. Happiness was out of the question—at least, happiness in the most comprehensive meaning of the word. The mourning for the departed had not yet gone from our hearts, although time had softened and mellowed it down to pensive melancholy, as sweet as it was sad.

I returned one evening earlier than was my wont, and found all things awaiting my comfort as usual; but Margaret was weeping over a newspaper in the parlor, away from her accustomed seat. I knew of no intelligence that could affect her in that way. Our relations with the outer world were very limited, and they who claimed relationship with us were already removed by death, or by almost immeasurable distance; and of these last we had lost nearly all traces.

"Margaret," I said, "what is it? What can affect you thus?"

She pointed to a paragraph in the newspaper, and covered her pale face with her hand. I followed the direction of her finger, and read, with an emotion of pain, the death of Albert Thornton, a dearly beloved schoolmate of my own, and who had once touched and interested the sensitive heart of Margaret, but that was long, long ago; and after many struggles with her affection, Margaret had given him up, from the conviction that her life was so precarious that she had no right to throw its frail burden on one who was just starting in the battle with the world.

I now learned that this feeble child had lived for him—she had lived; but what a life! It was like shutting out every ray of sunlight from her heart when she gave him up. And Albert, with his bright, glad face, beaming all over with health and animation, and giving promise of a long life, had gone down to the grave, and this poor girl, struggling with weakness and pain, was left.

I was frightened that night at the intensity of her grief. She was so weak that I feared that any additional trouble would soon deprive her of reason. Gradually I soothed her by talking of him, and leading her to relate her renewed connection with him. She told me that although she had refused to marry him, she had yielded to his earnest wish of corresponding with him, and that she had thus kept up that correspondence through the many years that separated them. There was lingering hope in his heart that they would yet see brighter days; but in her, never, until this summer had so invigorated her in health and spirits. Albert had eagerly noticed this, and in the letter which she had last received, had declared his intention of coming to see us.

"Why did you not tell me?" I asked, almost reproachfully.

"Because I knew that, although you would have disguised your feelings for my sake, you would have dreaded the separation; and, beside, I could not have the heart to anticipate any happiness for myself when you were so desolate."

"Dear sister," I exclaimed, struck at her self-sacrificing spirit, "It would have been my highest joy to have seen you Albert Thornton's wife; and as to the separation, I am not so wedded to England that I could not have followed you elsewhere."

I knew that Margaret often had received letters from France, but supposed them to be from a lady whose marriage had compelled her residence there, and who, I supposed, still kept up her correspondence. Once I had even said, when handing her a letter, "How much Mary Raymond's husband writes like Albert Thornton!" It was a passing remark, and she went out of the room to read her letter, and I never thought of it again. In our young days Margaret wished me to love Mary Raymond; and now we rarely spoke of her, because I felt that I had disappointed my sister in not fancying her favorite.

I did not attempt to console Margaret I knew too well, from my own experience, how little even the dearest friends can do, except to utter the commonplace and stereotyped words of consolation, and how little those words avail to reach the mourner's heart; how coldly come the voices of sympathy while that heart is bleeding inwardly, and how we turn away from all, with the feeling that it "knoweth its own bitterness," and must not be intermeddied with, by even a brother or sister.

That sorrow has pressed heavily upon other hearts before, does not lighten our own; we do not suffer less because another has also suffered; and, feeling this, I would not bring up to my sister's mind the remembrance of my own desolation.

In a few days, the violence of Margaret's grief subsided; but her former languor had returned. I expected to see her droop and fade away daily before my eyes, and almost dreaded to return home at night, lest I should find her lying upon the bed from which she might never arise. It was altogether a sad episode in our peaceful summer.

There was one thing which unconsciously cheered me in this hour of trial. Our near neighbors, the Leightons, contrary to our intention of making acquaintances, had forced themselves upon us, although in a perfectly delicate way. They had noticed my sister's feebleness when we first came, and had watched her through the slight opening in the trees, as she passed from the door to her favorite seat; and they had begun the acquaintance by sending her baskets of delicious fruit, the first of their splendid flowers, and choice vegetables of every kind.

Margaret could only accept and acknowledge, and the result was an intimacy with Flora Leighton, the only daughter of the family, whose manners completed the attraction which her beauty began; so at least thought Margaret. I heard much of Flora Leighton, and had some curiosity to see the being who had so won upon Margaret, but she was always out of sight before I came home, and I never, by any chance, had seen the bright eyes and pleasant smile which my sister had described to me. I called her the invisible; but I saw all her fairy gifts, which Margaret always left untouched until I came home that I might see the perfect elegance of her friend's taste. It was quite a study, the artistic arrangement of those floral offerings; and the fruit which she brought Margaret was generally shaded by its appropriate leaf; but the hand itself that fashioned the gift, remained, to me, invisible.

Margaret rose up from that great suffering sooner than I had hoped or imagined. If she still mourned for Albert, it was in silence; and on her cheek there was no trace of tears when I came home. I was engrossed with the cares of business through the day; but still found time to think of her, and to rejoice that she had a companion such as she described Flora Leighton. She had told Flora all, and was startled, and perhaps gladdened by finding that she was the daughter of Mrs. Thornton's sister. Albert Thornton was therefore the playmate of Flora's childhood, and the friend of her girlhood's days. She too mourned his death with the sorrow of a tender heart that resembles those dear ones with an added love, "when love is joined to death."

It was near the close of summer. People were flocking home from the country, frightened at the first cool morning breeze; but Margaret begged for a longer stay, and I gladly consented.

We had learned to love this quiet retreat, and any change struck us unpleasantly. The whole neighborhood around us, too, had assumed a less staring and comfortless appearance. It had mellowed into an older and more subdued look; and others had followed our example in beautifying and adorning their homes. The house occupied by Mr. Leighton was precisely like our own, and separated only by a slender fence, which the girls had not long suffered to remain. At least, Margaret told me that it was Flora Leighton's superior strength which had taken down the barrier; but remember, Flora Leighton was still a mere fabulous person to me. I did not believe in her, and endeavored to make Margaret confess that she whose praises had been so long sounding in my ears had really no existence at all except in her own brain. Something like a presence, a spirit in human form had appeared to Margaret's vision, and she called it Flora Leighton. I bantered her so much that she declared that I should not see her.

I did not care to see her. If Margaret was soothed or comforted, or her time lightened by anything like a comforter, I cared not who the comforter was. My sister was my only object of solicitude; and to save her an hour's loneliness or grief, I would sacrifice anything on earth. They only, whose affections are narrowed down to a single object, can appreciate my devotion to my sister. A mother could not be more tenderly careful of her than I was, subduing my stern man's nature to feminine watchfulness, averting from her every shadow of evil, or even annoyance. And not less deep and strong was her affection for me. "We were but two!" One of our little home band had found a grave beneath the waters; another, a bright, rosy, laughing girl, radiant with life and health, had sunk suddenly beneath acute and sudden fever, and then our father and mother departed to the land of shadows. What wonder if we clung to each other?

That year, October was brighter than that bright month usually seems. I used generally to get home sometimes during the shortened twilight, and perhaps once or twice a week I was able to reach it time enough to enjoy the sight of the gorgeous Autumn sunset. One afternoon I came quite early, intending to take Margaret out in the chaise to witness the glory of the brightening woods.

I came softly into the room, and with Margaret a lady was sitting by the window, reading aloud. Her voice was clear and musical; her intonation perfect. I stepped forward, after listening to the silvery chime for a while, and Margaret introduced me to Miss Leighton.

She had scarcely acknowledged my awkward bow before she was gone. I did not see how, nor when she went, but I knew that, in the brief glimpse I took of her, I thought her the ugliest woman I ever saw. As I turned round from depositing my hat and coat, there was no one there but Margaret.

"I told you so," I said gravely.

"Told me what?" said Margaret.

"That your friend was only a creature of your imagination," I replied; "a shadow, an *ignus fatuus*—and could never be identified. How otherwise could she have disappeared?"

"Naturally enough," said Margaret, "out of the window."

"And this is the woman you have been calling handsome all the summer?" said I.

Margaret fairly cried at my badinage and my contempt for the beauty she had been praising. I could not tell her what particular feature I thought ugly, in the brief glimpse I had taken. It was the general impression of the whole face.

"Why, she looks, beside you, Margaret, like—like—forgive me—like a tiger lily by the beautiful pale thing that we drag, with its long, slender stem, from the deep ponds where it hides."

"She was Albert Thornton's friend," said Margaret softly.

"So she was," I responded, "and I will never tease you again about her. She shall, henceforth, be as beautiful as you choose to think her. Can I say anything more?"

That night Margaret and I sat up long, watching the lovely October moon—the glorious harvest moon—as she sailed through the magnificent blue arch overhead. We talked long of the living and the dead—of those whom distance had separated from us, and of those whose memory was still more sacred because death had set its seal there.

We talked of Albert Thornton; and then Margaret told me, for the first time, what peace and resignation had come into her heart; and how patiently she waited for the hour which should unite them again.

Then she talked of Albert's cousin, Flora, and told me how earnestly she had hoped, all through the summer, that I should see and become interested in her; that it would have been so pleasant to her to feel that, should she leave me, as she sometimes thought she should be called to do, she should not leave me comfortless. I was touched by her tender care of me, which thus pointed to my welfare, even when she should be no more.

It might have been ten o'clock, when some one knocked at the front door, and asked if that was Mrs. Leighton's house. Hannah directed them, and we heard footsteps on Mrs. Leighton's gravelled walk, then a joyful cry of recognition, and the low hum of conversation succeeding.

We were both silent—I, from a strange curiosity to know who was this stranger; Margaret, because something, as she afterward told me, struck her as strangely familiar in the voice that asked for Mrs. Leighton. Then came a step to the our garden window, and Flora's voice called us quickly and impatiently.

"Come in, come in, Miss Leighton," I said. "Margaret must not face this night air."

She came in, and seemed to hesitate as to what she should say or do. Woman-like, she only burst into tears and sobbing.

Margaret was trembling on my arm, but she did not weep. A voice said.:

"Have you told her, Flora? May I come now?"

"It is Albert!" said my sister, in a whisper.

"Hush, Margaret!" I answered. "What folly is this? You are mad to think of such a thing!"

"It is Albert," she said, calmly and very slowly.

He heard the words, and the imprudent fellow, imagining all was explained, rushed forward and clasped Margaret in his arms. The surprise had well nigh killed my poor sister, and Flora repented too late her indiscretion in not preparing her better. Her sorrow was so real and genuine, that I undertook to console her, much as I disliked her way of communicating the surprise to Margaret.

We were all happier an hour afterward, when Margaret was recovered from her temporary fainting, and was sitting with her hand clasped in Albert's while he recounted the circumstances leading to the mistake that had been made. He had been ill for many days—apparently dying; but could not account for the announcement of his death in the papers. As soon as he saw it, it was contradicted, but we did not see the contradiction, for our hearts were too heavy for consulting the newspaper.

Margaret's life received a new growth from the happiness that had come to her. She would not renew her objections to marry Albert, because now she felt that it was better to make the most of life while it lasts. She might, perhaps outlive him, even with her feeble health, and, at any rate, his constancy deserved this reward.

The wedding was performed in the little village church, for so Margaret willed it, and Flora Leighton was her only bridesmaid.

He went back to town in November, and Flora went with us. Albert had consented to stay in England, and we made one family. Margaret, still pale, but beautiful from the soft light of happiness that beamed in her countenance, was our stay and dependence in housekeeping, and Flora and myself had leisure to become acquainted. I saw her as she was—noble, affectionate and true. I believed that, while she was unconscious of her own feelings, she really liked me, whom she had so avoided throughout the summer. I had looked at her on the night of Albert's return, by the softening light of the harvest moon, and thought she was not so ugly after all! And every day afterward I made some progress in the belief that she was growing pretty. To-night, as she sits here in our snug parlor, I think her the handsomest woman that I ever saw, as I know her to be the best. We are very happy now—I and my wife—for yonder is a cradle which Flora will not allow to be carried out of the room, although people tell her it is an old-fashioned ornament, and should be banished to a nursery. And in the next room is Margaret's pretty, delicate girl, in a cloud of long, white drapery, sinking to her evening slumbers.

In the spring we shall take them both to the beloved cottage, where our happiness commenced, and where the dead seemed to be restored to life, and under the shadow of the broad chestnut tree our little Margaret and Blanche shall drink in health and beauty with every breeze that plays with their brown hair, while Margaret and Flora will recall the pensive hours of two years ago, and compare them with the happy ones that are bearing us on to the future.

Gambling Italian Laborers.

For about six months past two hundred and fifty Italian laborers have been quartered at Richmond, Staten Island, and, according to one of the cantractors employing them, they are the most inveterate gamblers to be found anywhere.

Their quarters, he says, are always lighted up at night, and they get terribly excited over their game. The game is thus described: "They take a large number of sticks, like the common butcher's skewers, and cut these off to different lengths. A gamekeeper is appointed, who drives the stakes into holes drilled for the purpose in the floor, if they are in the house, or else in the ground, if they have the game out of doors. A level piece of board is used to press them down and to make the tops of the sticks appear even. While the sticks are being arranged the players are not permitted to look on, but devote the interval to making up their pools in which each one puts an even amount—generally a five-cent piece, but often more.

They seldom risk more than a quarter apiece, and only that amount after pay day. It is very seldom that less than ten play, and sometimes a hundred of them are at it together. The excitement consists in comparing the sticks to see who has the longest one. When the stakes are as high as $5, the chattering the players make over the final decision is terrific. The gamekeeper settles the dispute by setting the two longest sticks down side by side while the competitors hold them, and placing his board on the points. There does not seem to be any chance for cheating, unless the gamekeeper should give a friend the tip as to where the longest stick might be. But they are so intensely in earnest that it would seem to be too dangerous a thing for him to do so. The game looks to be absolutely 'square.'"

A Storm of Fishes.

The coast of Mexico, near Vera Cruz, not long ago had a shower of fishes, causing the utmost consternation. A similar thing happened at San Luis Petosi. Superstitious people talked about the end of the world. The fishes were a species of sardine not familiar in the neighborhoods. A shower years ago in Wales was of a small fish known as sticklebacks, sprinkling the ground over an area of several square miles. They were alive when they fell; yet if caught up by a whirlwind from any of the brackish ponds near the sea, in which this species of fish abounds, they must have been conveyed through the air a distance of thirty miles. The theory of scientists is that the fishes are transported with wonderful speed through the air to the place of deposit. In India such a shower is known to have taken place, the fishes varying from a pound to a pound and a half each.

A GOVERNMENT DETECTIVE

A LITTLE INSIGHT INTO HIS DAILY AVOCATION.

Some of the Sad and Harrowing Details of His Business—A Warning to Fast Boys.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.]

Not long since, the editor of the *Sun* spent an evening with a friend who is a "government detective," a man in the employ of the post-office department, and who travels all over the west at government expense, and who would seem to have an enviable position, one that hundreds of men would be glad to secure. After talking for an hour on the incidents of his business, we asked him how he liked it. He looked long and earnestly at the wall opposite where he sat, choked up a little as some recollection came to him, then with a tear in his eye he said: "Well, George, there are some things about it that are pleasant, but there are some that are enough to break a man's heart. If we could shadow train robbers entirely, men who have no friends, no home associations, there would be a certain romance about it that could be enjoyed. But suppose you have a letter containing money, stolen from the mails. You report it to the postmaster, and a detective is put on. He finds where the letter was probably lost, and has his suspicion of a certain postmaster, or route agent, and that man s shadowed. Decoy letters are sent and the poor fellow takes one that has money in it, money that is marked. Then we have to go for him. We have the evidence before he is arrested, and his conviction is dead sure, and very likely he breaks down and confesses the whole thing. The heart-breaking part of the business is going into a quiet home and taking the husband and father and tearing him from the wife and children who do not believe that he is guilty, taking him away from them, knowing that he is doomed to a felon's cell, and that he is disgraced forever. To have the wife of a man who has just commenced stealing, beg and pray with you to let her husband go, and have her hold up her little baby and ask you, for the baby's sake, to release the father, and to feel little children pulling at the skirts of your coat, crying and pleading, is enough to make a man who has got children of his own go out and club himself. But those who lose money must be protected and a man cannot give up to his feelings though many times I have felt like paying the money out of my own pocket, rather than arrest a man. One of the saddest things I ever did was to take a boy who was clerk in a post-office, at night, around his father's house, to the barn, where he had concealed a lot of letters that he had rifled. As we passed the house the father and mother of the boy, who knew nothing of the robbery, were sitting by the firelight singing some good old Methodist hymns, and we could hear them as we dug under the hay in the barn for the letters, with the boy showing us where they were. Then we had to go in the house and break the news to the old father and mother. As we walked toward the house the voice of the father was lifted up in prayer, and we stood on the steps with uncovered heads, waiting for him to finish the prayer, and it was the saddest scene I ever witnessed. I had the thieving boy, or young man, by the wrist, and as the father asked God to watch over their only child, and keep him from temptation, and deliver him from evil, the boy trembled all over, and broke down in a flood of tears, and I was not much more composed than he was. I tried to think of some way to get out of going in there, but the boy had papers in his room that we must have, and there was no other way. It is said that government officials seldom die, and never resign, but I swear to you I was willing to die or resign, almost, at that moment, when the old gentleman got up from his knees, after the evening prayer, and went over to his dear old wife and reverently kissed her, the mother of my prisoner, on the forehead, and then began to sing, 'Nearer, my God to Thee.' I thought of my mother, and of my father, and of my children, and if the boy had skipped out I don't know whether I would have had strength to catch him or not, but he never could have escaped. I will not dwell upon the scene in that house. It haunts me like a nightmare, and I never see a good old father or mother without wondering if they have not got a boy that is going wrong. Well, George, whatever you do, don't be a government detective," and the officer got up and walked away with his handkerchief to his eyes.

If every boy in the land who has begun to develop symptoms of speed, and who is taking the first steps toward becoming a thief, could have that picture presented to him as the detective presented it, and had the boy any heart left in him, or any sense, he would think of the old folks or somebody who will be heart-broken at his fall, and change his course so quick it would make him dizzy. Don't confound this article with anything funny, because it is far from it.

Dr. H. F. Hamilton says that at least once a day girls should have their halters taken off, the bars let down, and be turned loose like young colts. "Calisthenics may be very genteel, and romping very ungenteel, but one is the shadow, the other the substance, of healthful exercise."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, in view of his discovery in London of whole families employed in making match boxes for four and a half cents a gross and paid only eight cents for making an ulster, concludes that the only remedy is emigration.

New Streets.—This year's New York City Directory contains 450 new streets.

THE OLD FOLKS.

"Bill Arp" Laments the Loss of the Men of Sixty Years Ago.

[From the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.]

Most everybody is dead. That is, all the old folks. There are mighty few left of the old stock that used to move around so lively and take the lead in business and public affairs. Some of us are getting lonesome now. The ranks keep filling up, but we don't know the new recruits. Old Father Time is a conscript officer, and he won't take any substitute nor give anybody a bomb-proof place. There are no quartermasters nor commissaries nor pot-ash getters in this war, but it is fight, fight, all the time. Sooner or later all of us have got to go. We can't desert nor dodge nor play sick nor shoot a finger off, and there are no furloughs and no pensions and no discharge. There is not even a promotion for good conduct or noble daring. There is nothing but to do and die. Well, it's all right I know, or it wouldn't have been so, but it grieves me to hear the bell tolling all about and to see the old stock passing away.

Thirty-two years ago I moved to Rome, Ga., and it was a right smart town of 3,000 people. They are not there now. What are left I can count on my fingers, hardly a dozen of the old settlers, and they move about very slow. Old Mother White died the other day. The oldest of them all. She was always going about doing good or trying to. She outlived her old "Mann" the Scotchman, and she outlived her children, but she never surrendered to grief or trouble.

These old Scotch people have habits and principles like cast-iron. They never change. "The old "Mann," as we called him, was always merry, and always at work making harness, and he died in harness. He had his time to eat and to sleep and to pray and to sing and to read the bible, and his time to work, and he never neglected the regular programme.

Old Mann White couldn't sing, but he thought he could, and he considered it as much a duty as to pray. He was always in his seat at the church. He was a heavy man, but he waddled up the hill to the meeting-house with alacrity, and took his seat like he meant business. He said amen and amen all through the the preacher's prayer and then he opened his hymn-book with eagerness and stood upright in front of the choir and sang from away down. He tried to follow, but was sure to get a little ahead, for he enjoyed it and wanted to do more than his share. The choir did their best to smother him, but they couldn't. His bellows was strong and blew loud. His kind of singing wouldn't have been tolerated from any other man, for he was always a little up or a little down, and he tapered off. His voice was a good deal below bass, and came up like there was a cogwheel in his throat. But everybody that knew the old man enjoyed his singing, for it seemed to do him so much good, and at times when the words were very tender the old man would say "amen" at the end of the stanza. I remember that one time when Henry Gartell and George Stovall were leading music the old man turned two leaves in his hymn-book and got from long into short meter, and the words didn't fit the music. There wasn't enough of them, and the old Mann shook his head and gave a grunt and filled out with a couple of amens. He heard a titter behind him, and, looking round, muttered audibly, "Thar's sumthin' wrong about here." We joked him about it next day, and he laughed as he said:

"Ah, well, you know that David said sing unto the Lord a new song, and I deed it. Yes, I deed it."

I wonder now many children old Mother White has taught in Sunday School. She has had a class of little ones ever since I knew her, and she taught them all the same thing, to love God and tell the truth and do right. I don't think she ever improved on that—she didn't know anything about the science of religion or the evidences of Christianity, and she didn't want to know. It was enough for her that she loved her Maker, and loved everybody, and her Maker loved her. Her faith was iron-clad; she lived in it, and she died in it. If I could trade in chances for heaven, I would be willing to trade for hers. She is there, I reckon, and some of the children she taught are there, too, and they gave the old lady a welcome that was heaven enough for her.

A Vermont Cat's Sharp Trick.

The Island Pond (Vt.) *Herald* says: Some time since the dogs of this village became accustomed to chase a cat, which, to escape them, ran under a barn. There was situated beneath that barn an old well in which was from one to four feet of water. There was an open space so that the cat could go anywhere under the barn, but when a dog followed her under it, it being dark, she adopted the plan to run and jump directly over the well. The dog, not noticing it, would "land" in the water. This practice she pursued until she had jumped some half-dozen dogs into the bottom of the well. Whether there was any design on her part in this mode of procedure, or whether she was interested in the soap business carried on by the owner of the barn, no one but the cat knows. This may seem to be a joke, but the foregoing facts can be proved by several respectable witnesses.

Hatred.—A writer to a London newspaper says that, after spending months among the poor of the city, he has come to the conclusion that large numbers of them have a hatred and ferocity, toward wealth and aristocracy which could not be surpassed by any Russian Nihilist or French Communist.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

Settling the Matter—A Sassy Policeman—At the Picnic—Plantation Philosophy, Etc., Etc.

NEVER LOST BUT THREE.

He was a weather-beaten old salt, and he sat in his boat holding on to a rope and looking down into the water with an expression of mild intelligence. Presently a benign old gentleman with patent leather pumps on wandered down the pier and gazed intently at the son of Neptune.

"Do you think it's goin to rain, captain?"

"Wall, it may rain, and then again it may not."

"Where do you live?"

"In that house there by the beach."

"Have you children?"

"All I want."

"I should think you would be afraid to live so near the water, your children might get drowned."

"Oh, no; never lost but three that way," and he pulled up his trap with a click and rowed away, leaving the gentleman on the pier to philosophize on the depravity of human nature.

EASY LESSONS IN THE ART OF FINANCE.

"Father," he said, as the old gentleman looked up, "you are the president of a silver mining company, and can tell me what an assessment is."

"Yes, my son. We are just now sending out an assessment of twenty per cent. It means that every one owning shares in the company must pay twenty cents on every dollar."

"Oh, that's it? And now what's a dividend?"

"A dividend is the sharing of a profit with the stockholders. That is, when the officers of the company so far forget themselves as to have more cash on hand than they know what to do with it is divided up. There isn't much use in your remembering the word and its interpretation."

"But I must remember what assessment means?"

"Certainly—never forget that. When assessments fail the country fails. One dividend of three per cent. will excuse five assessments for ten per cent. Now run out to play."—*Wall Street News.*

SHE WILL LAND HER FISH.

Clara Belle, writing from Long Branch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, says: "During the past hour I have been interestingly watching an elicit girl. I call her that because all of her efforts are directed to eliciting a proposal of marriage. She has been promenading the hotel corridor with the object of her elicitude. He is a sappy young man, with a million, and I think likely she'll fetch him. If he had an ounce of good brain in his poor head he would have seen that she is disingenuous; that her mobile face was put through a series of carefully studied motions, too pretty to be termed contortions, but as insincere as the grimaces of an actress. I could see that she was hanging on his arm with that happy medium clasp between the hug of a sweetheart and the coy touch of a just-introduced maiden. And her way of gazing raptly into his face when he said something was calculated to convince him that his idiocy was entrancing. Oh, I could understand the exact nature and stage of her undertaking quite as well as though I had heard every word that they uttered. She was a perfect specimen of the bogus 'May I?' girl—all yielding and abnegative in manner. Just let him marry her, that's all! I happen to have heard her bully her father and thrash her brother in the next room to mine."

A "SASSY" POLICEMAN.

Gus DeSmith, while plodding his homeward way to his boarding house at or about two o'clock in the morning, discovered a man, fast asleep, sitting on the doorstep of a closed saloon.

"Are you a policeman?" asked Gus, punching him familiarly in the stomach with his cane.

"Of course I am," replied the slumberer, rubbing his eyes.

"Are you on duty?"

"Why, of course, I am on duty."

"But you were asleep."

"No, I wasn't asleep. I was just pretending to be asleep."

"What for?"

"Nothing in particular, only I think it is my duty to pretend to be asleep, as a kind of hint to these society galoots that they ought to be at home in bed instead of bumming about the streets of Austin at two o'clock in the morning."—*Texas Siftings.*

SOLID.

A Massachusetts book agent, who was wearing a small circular piece of court-plaster on his face, removed it while shaving a few mornings since, and replaced it when his toilet was complete. Contrary to his usual experience, as he went about his business during the rest of the day he was everywhere received with smiles, which grew broader and boarder, until at last somebody laughed in his face. Led by this to look in the glass, he was somewhat taken aback to discover that, instead of the court plaster, he had affixed to his face a little round printed label, which had fallen from the back of a new mantle clock purchased the day before, and which bore the appropriate inscription, "Warranted solid brass."

THAT SETTLED IT.

A corpulent old German who has been doing a thriving business in a little town in Indiana, suddenly refused to pay his debts. The commercial travelers who sold him goods, have payed him frequent visits in fruitless attempts to collect money due their firms. The other day a long-legged dude, representing a Cincinnati dry goods house, walked into the establishment presided over by the erratic merchant, and presented a statement amounting to $538.

"Ich got no money," said the German as he balanced his abdomen on a cheese box.

"The devil you haven't!" roared a presumptuous collector, slamming his valise down on a cracker barrel. "No monkey business about this thing! This is the fifth time I have come here for that bill, and now I propose to have it!"

"Vel, mein frent," replied the merchant, a little disconcerted, "Ich don't know how you vil git him."

The drummer drew himself up to his full height, and, assuming the air of a prize fighter, leaned over the counter and whispered at the top of his voice:

"Say! Do you know that I killed a Dutchman once?"

"Och! So? Dot ist yust der reason vy Ich left Shermanny mein self already," retorted the old teuton, as he reached for a convenient ax handle.

The drummer paid a small boy half a dollar to go back and rescue his valise.

AT THE PICNIC.

Spriggins took Fogg's sister to the picnic.

Late in the afternoon they wandered off together, and seated themselves on a moss-covered stone half way up the hill, from which they could enjoy the view below. It was here that Spriggins asked himself:

"Is not this the time for me to seize? This beautiful stretch of country below us, this cloudless sky above, all nature in holiday attire—doth not all seem to say 'Avow thy love'?"

Fogg's sister sighed.

"What is it?" asked Spriggins, softly. "Though all so beautiful, it suggests the need of something more."

"Exactly," said Fogg's sister. "I was thinking—give me this hill in the middle of March, after one or two thaws that have left it like glass; then give me a good bob-sled, and as many of you get on as want to, so long as you let me steer—give me this, I say, and, take my word for it, I'd make the ice rattle!"

Spriggins waited.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

Truth is stranger den fiction an' a mighty heap scarcer.

De edycation ob a man is his silver, but his common sense is his gold.

Tears ain't a sho' sign ob a tender heart, fur anger sometimes draws de tears from a man when sorrow would fail.

Fortune sometimes comes ter de one what least expecks it, but it is more apt ter come ter de man what works fer it.

De wust boy don't al'ers turn out ter be de bes' man. I has knowd good boys ter drag along an' finally amount ter suthin'.

Yer kaint allers jedge ob a man by his public walk. It's sometimes de nicest steppin' man dat runs down de heel ob de shoe.

De 'oman what is de wust 'bout runnin' 'roun de neighborhood tellin' tales is de one what complains de loudes' when somebody talks about her.

De wust lick I eber got was from a man what didn't want ter hit me. Now I'se mighty kereful 'bout crowdin' a man. When a pusson says dat he wants ter fight, yer's safe; but when he tells yer dat he doan' want ter fight, den stop right whar yer is.

DUN LAID BY DE CO'N.

De ole gray goose is er walkin' down de lane—
We's dun laid by the co'n;
An' she waddles in de wet an' squats in de rain—
We's dun laid by de co'n.
De ole sow roots war de taters was dug—
We's dun laid by de co'n;
An' de dominicker hen am a-chas'n' ob de bug—
We's dun laid by de co'n.

De ole cow bawls
As her calf she calls,
An' de 'possum dog wags his tail;
I goes wid my pipe
Whar de apples is ripe,
An chucks 'em inter de pail.

De ole yeller houn' am troubled wid fleas—
We's dun laid by de co'n;
An' it's too late now fur robbin' ob de bees—
We's dun laid by de co'n.
De ole bell sheep ain't afeered ob de cure—
We's dun laid by de co'n;
Fur her old gray back's all kivered wid burs—
We's dun laid by de co'n.

De lark he cries
As he raises an' flies,
An' de white boy shoots wid his gun;
But de birds keep on
O'er de tops ob de co'n,
Case de boy he neber touch one.

—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Danger Lurking in Beef.

A physician of Philadelphia has had two remarkable surgical cases within a few days. On Tuesday a young lady called at his office suffering from an obstruction in the throat. The doctor removed a large bent double pointed tack, similar in form to those used for fastening down matting. On the points were barbs that caught and retained their hold upon the flesh. She had no idea where the staple-like hook came from.

On Monday morning another case came under his notice, that of Mrs. Ellen Brady. Her case fully explained the foregoing incident. She had been eating cold boiled beef on Sunday night and the hook in the meat becoming fixed in the epiglottis she suffered great agony all night. In the morning she went to the doctor, thinking she had swallowed a sharp pointed bone. Specimens of these barbed hooks have been obtained and one of the newspapers will print a fac-smile of the article shortly. Several butchers who were seen admit the use of the outrageous invention, but say that people should masticate their food instead of bolting it.

If you are a real man, then do a real man's work and say nothing about it; and if you are only a rooster, why, of course, you can't help crowing at nothing.

WESTERN, SOUTHERN and EUROPEAN

TICKET AGENCY

Tickets West, Northwest, South and Southwest, via Grand Trunk R'y, Fitchburg R. R. (Hoosac Tunnel Line,) Penn. Railroad from New York, Boston and Savannah Steamship Co., Ocean Steamship Co., (N. Y. and Savannah Line.) To and From Europe, via Allan Line Royal Mail and Cunard Steamships. Berths and Staterooms secured in advance. For Tickets or Information address

F. C. [illegible], Agent, Plymouth, N. H.

General Ticket Office, B. C. & M. & White Mts. R. R. jesatmar10

A Good Salary.

And traveling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm. Success brings PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age,

D. T. ATWOOD & CO., Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

jesa aug25 1y

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in the spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. jesaly dec1

U. S. MAIL.

Dr. E. G. Jones may be consulted Free by mail on all diseases. No matter what your disease is. No matter how long you have been sick, or how many doctors you have tried, Give him a trial. You will never regret it. Write him a statement of your case, enclosing stamp for reply. Price for course of medicine reasonable, within the means of all classes. Can refer to hundreds he has cured. Address at once,

E. G. JONES, M. D.,
jesalyoct1 PROVIDENCE, R. I.

7 AND 8 PER CENT
DAKOTA FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
IN THE
Celebrated Red River Valley
For Safety, Profit, & Prompt Payments

There is nothing better than 1st mortgage loans on these lands, as they produce the most and best wheat in the world. Address or call on O. B. Copeland at Pemigewasset National Bank, Plymouth, N. H. jesalyl6

Ropp's Calculator and Diary

Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. It is worth its weight in gold to any one not quick in figures. It is neatly printed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Removable Diary, Silicate Slate, Perpetual Calendar, and Valuable Pocket-book. English Cloth, $1; Morocco, $1.50; Russia Gilt, $1.50. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Young farmers and others wanted as Agents. Sells rapidly. Address,

FRED L. HUNTINGTON, Gen'l Agent,
jesalymar6 Malone, N. Y.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me. jesaly dec1

OLD BLANCHARD CHURN With All Recent Improvements. Five sizes made for family dairies. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect churn and the best work. Strong, simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way "The Best." Send for full descriptive circulars to PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

NEW BUTTER WORKER Operating on the principle of direct and powerful pressure, instead of rolling, grinding or sliding upon the butter. Works in the salt as well. Certain, easy, quick, strong, cheap. Send for full descriptive circulars to the inventors and sole makers, PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord.

People Will Please
IN MIND

That S. F. BLODGETT & SON'S is the best place to buy Custom Boots and Shoes. All styles made to order at short notice and warranted. We always have Boots and Shoes of our make on hand and cheap. Also, Dealers in Leather and Shoemakers' General Supplies.

5 Warren Street, Concord, N. H.
jesalymar4

LIVE MEN WANTED. We want 25 more Traveling Salesmen, and to the right ones we can give steady employment and good pay. Best ones WELL recommended. A knowledge of the business not necessary. We can teach you.

R. C. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen,
8 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.
jesa26mar12

Children Wanted To Board.

A lady living on a pleasant farm in Bridgewater, N. H., will take a few children to board for the summer season. They will have good care, plenty of milk and fruits, and the benefit of a pleasant home and fresh, pure air. For further particulars address JOURNAL OFFICE, Plymouth, N. H. jesa3july18

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE the following diseases without medicine:—Pain in the back, hips, head, or limbs, nervous debility, lumbago, general debility, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, diseases of the kidneys, spinal diseases, torpid liver, gout, seminal emissions, impotency, asthma, heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation, erysipelas, indigestion, hernia or rupture, catarrh, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague, etc. When any debility of the GENERATIVE ORGANS occurs, lost vitality, lack of nerve force and vigor, wasting weaknesses, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuous stream of Magnetism permeating through the parts must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.

Warranted TRY ONE.

LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Lame Back, Nervous Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, or with Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Headache or Cold Feet, Swollen or Weak Ankles, or Swollen Feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Batteries have no superior in the relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

For Lame Back, Weakness of the Spine, Falling of the womb, Leucorrhoea, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Barrenness and change of Life, this is the Best Appliance and Curative Agent known.

For all forms of Female Difficulties it is unsurpassed by anything before invented, both as a curative agent and as a source of power and vitalization.

Price of either Belt with Magnetic Foot Batteries, $10. Sent by express C.O.D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price. In ordering send measure of waist and size of shoe. Remittance can be made in currency, sent in letter at our risk.

The Magneton Garments are adapted to all ages, are worn over the under-clothing, (not next to the body like the many Galvanic and Electric Humbugs advertised so extensively), and should be taken off at night. They hold their power forever, and are worn at all seasons of the year.

Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.,
218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. **MAKE HENS LAY** Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.

Dr. **CLARK JOHNSON'S**
Indian Blood Syrup
Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the
BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.
Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.
AGENTS WANTED.
Laboratory 77 W. 3d St. New York City. Druggists sell it.

TRADE MARK

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.

S. KENNA.
eelyjan24

NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1880,

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.

ISAAC E. WYMAN.
elyjan24

Diseases of the Stomach.

PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

Mr. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.

JOSEPH WAINER
jesa26[illegible]

OPEN.
Seasonable Goods for the Summer Months.
CLOSED.

Furniture.

Special prices on Chamber Sets, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Easy Chairs and Lounges, during the Summer Months.

Drapery.

Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Drapery Goods, Cornice Poles, Window Shades and Curtain Fixtures.

Upholstery.

We do our own Upholstery, and will guarantee our goods and prices not to be beaten.

122 North Main St.,
Concord, N.H.

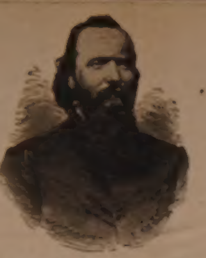
PATTEN & HEATH.

CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.

Address, CLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., Detroit, Mich.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

[illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



Chaplain T. L. Ambrose, of the 12th N. H. regiment. Wounded severely July 24th, 1864. Died of wounds August 19, 1864.

WARREN.

Aug. 15, after 10 years an invalid from a broken leg and paralysis, John Clement died, aged 55 years and 4 days.

Hot. Haying lingers. Some dry.

Samuel Whitcher ran his cart off a bank Monday and was quite severely injured by the load falling upon him.

Mrs. Dudley Cotton, who has been quite sick, is recovering.

Rapid rivers flow seven miles per hour.

It is a dangerous thing to allow the diarrhoea or dysentery to go unchecked and there is no need of it. A small bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will cure the most stubborn case that can be produced. jesalt

A cubit is two feet.

Fever and ague, malarious fever, billious and typhoid fevers all originate in one producing cause and may all be easily prevented by Parson's Purgative Pills. These pills act directly and powerfully upon the blood. jesalt

A firkin was 7 pints.

Situation wanted. By a young man of 10 years' experience, a position as editor, manager, proof-reader or reporter. Is also well qualified to work as compositor, or pressman. Fair wages desired. Address, "Faust," Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar13

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

Congress first met in Washington in 1800.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

A palm is three inches.

A league is three miles.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by his store. jesafeb8

A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym26

A farthing was 3 cents.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhoea, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. je10mapril19

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

The Corn Law was abolished in 1846.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6mapril18

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm, St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatffeb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men." in another column. jesa26tmar12

Tea was first used in England in 1666.

THE
ELDREDGE
SEWING MACHINE.
IT LEADS THE WORLD.

ELEGANT IN APPEARANCE.
IT IS The Lightest Running. The Easiest to Sell.
Agents Wanted in unoccupied territory.
ELDREDGE SEWING MACHINE Co.,
CHICAGO and NEW YORK.

Permanent and Profitable Positions.

The Phœnix
Mutual Life Insurance Company,
—OF—
HARTFORD, CONN.,
[illegible]
Has Experienced Thirty-Two Years of Uninterrupted Success, and To-day is Second to None in Financial Strength and Popularity.

During the year 1882, the surplus was increased $97,649.72 and after paying to its policy holders in death claims, matured endowments, dividends, etc., $1,169,530.50 it had a clean surplus of nearly One and a Half Millions of Dollars, with solid assets of nearly Eleven Millions.

From the date of its organization, June 1st, 1852, it has received from its policy holders $31,425,879.00; has paid to its policy holders in death claims, endowments, dividends, etc., $21,495,798.00. Jan. 1st, 1883, it had on hand in good and reliable assets $10,525,451.00, showing that its interest from investment has paid all its expenses from the date of its organization, and $595,373.00 over. In other words, it has not cost the policy holders of the Phœnix one farthing for the expense of the Company since its organization, and out of the interest received on investment, the last named sum has been created in their favor.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues a policy, which, after three payments, becomes absolutely incontestable under any conditions or circumstances, for its paid-up value. The Phœnix taking the broad and liberal ground, that after three or more payments have been made, no act of the insured, whether by suicide, engaging in hazardous occupations, traveling outside of the limits prescribed in the policy, or by any other act whatsoever, shall deprive his family of the full amount due them as a paid-up policy at the time, By this method, every payment made increases the incontestable amount; and whenever a person has made the full number of payments on the limited payment plan, either Endowment or Life, the policy is incontestable for the face under any conditions or circumstances. The Phœnix don't issue a policy and call it incontestable where a person is obliged to comply with a thousand and one coditions, printed upon the back of the policy to make it non-cotestable, and which policy is so worded, that all these conditions and requirements form a portion of the contract. The blank form of the incontestable policy of the Phœnix is the very best canvassing document that an agent can use, and is the most simple and equitable contract issued by any life insurance company in this country. The policy which is the contract between the Company and the insured, will bear us out in this statement.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues "The Life Endowment and Annuity" policy, which at maturity gives the insured, without conditions of any kind, his choice to the amount of one and one-half times the original policy, or double the amount of the original policy in paid-up insurance, payable at death, or an annual income of twenty per cent. of the original policy during his life time.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues a policy at life rates, with dividens commencing at the beginning of the second year, which policy matures as an endowment at eighty, which the insured can, if he desires, cancel at seventy and draw the reserve or value in cash, and in which the insured is guranteed a definite amount as a paid up value any time after three years.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues the "Reserved Life" policy. Payments on this policy can be made in ten, fifteen or twenty payments, and at the end of the term, if living, the insured, if he desires, can cancel his policy and draw the reserve or value; which amount deducated from the total amount paid, will bring the cost of his insurance actually below term rate; and term rates are the lowest rates for insurance which have ever peen published. Aside from these new and desirable plans, it has all plans, both on participating and non participating rates, generally used by life insurance companies.

All policies are non-forfeitable by their own conditions, without any act upon the part of the insured. All losses payable in thirty days from acceptance of proofs.

Its policies are as definite and as good as a government bond; you pay for what you get, and get what you pay for.

To a few men of energy and character who want to make some money, and who are willing to give us their talent and energy, we will make it an object for them to accept the general agency for desirable districts.

Address with references,

M. V. B. Bull & Co,
Managers for New York, Vermont and New Hampshire.
35 & 37 STATE ST., ALBANY, N. Y.
jesalt naug8

A mile is 5280 feet, or 1769 yards in length.

Phonographic Lessons by Mail. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

THE GOLDEN RULE, Boston, Mass., is one of the best $2.00 religious weeklies in the world. Non-sectarian, pure, bright and readable. It is a religious and moral help in any family. The publishers will send it to any new subscriber from now to July 1, 1884, for $1.00; from now to Jan. 1, 1884, for only 50 cents. Address as above, jesa5tjune25

Bran, 35 poundsper bushel.

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

"HISTORY IS THE BETTER HALF of KNOWLEDGE."
Medical Director Shippen's New Work
NAVAL BATTLES
—OF THE WORLD.—
History of Ancient Sea Fights.
History of Modern Naval Battles.
Pictorial History of Naval Architecture.
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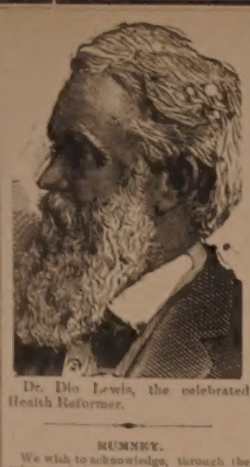

Dr. Dio Lewis, the celebrated Health Reformer.

RUMNEY.

We wish to acknowledge, through the columns of your JOURNAL, the generous donation of ten volumes, including "The Life of Christ," by H. W. Beecher, and other valuable works, for our School Library in District No. 7, from E. P. Brown, Esq of Nashua. Also volumes from Hon W. A. Burns, Mrs. M. A. Burns, Mrs. L. M. Howe, of your village, and others of which we shall make further mention. This library will have for its foundation one volume from each of the former teachers, with the date of their connection with the school, and present address, to which will be added contributions from scholars, now in all parts of the Union, who received their early education in the Old Brick School House on the Plain. We have on our list of teachers such names as the late Hon. Jonas D. Sleeper, Rev. Samuel H. Willey, of Benicia, Cal., Elbridge P. Brown, Esq., of Nashua, Dr. N. Wright, of Illinois, Hon. W. A. Burns, Mrs. M. Hazeltine Smith, Miss Mary E. Blair, of Boston, Mrs. Ellen B. Southmayd, of California, and many others.

Any contributions will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged by Mrs. Samuel D. Baker, Rumney.

THORNTON.

I have had several very pleasant chess sittings at "Brook Farm" with intelligent, thoughtful pupils, who will become good amateur players. This is assured, as they wish to learn all the details of the game correctly.

Mr. Elias Holmes is slowly recovering from the boil on his left wrist, which proved a visitation of quite unusual severity; but his son Frank Elmer does not improve, and is I fear, in serious danger. It is a fever of that low, malignant type which yields to no remedies that can be devised at home; and, as I am informed, no physician is in attendance.

Mad River street has lost one of its well-known aged citizens. Mr. Edward Cone departed this life at the ripe old age of 86 years and 7 months, on Friday the 17th inst., and was buried from his late home Sunday, P. M., the 19th, Rev. O. W. Kimball officiating.

My pupil, Miss James, informs me that our S. S. C., E. G. Guilford, M. D., has done a level-headed act which shows at least a disposition, hampered as he is, to promote the cause of sound education. Finding the school in the Gore deficient in grammar (the commonest kind of a find!) he has directed the pupils of suitable age to take it up, and provide themselves with "Smith's New Grammar" for that purpose. Good for the Dr.! The charlataneries that are foisted upon our schools under the name of grammar are enough to make one despair of the spread of common intelligence as to the structure and use of our clear-cut aggressive language — befogged as it is by humbugs.

Mr. Bowen informs me that on Friday morning last, by virtue of a warrant issued by Justice R. B. Tucker of Woodstock, pursuant to complaint of Miss Emma Merrill, Officer Moses Downing arrested the alleged "Gipsy" who has been for some time hanging round the Gore. On their way down the valley to the County Solicitor's office, the culprit gave the officer the slip, took leg-bail and the bushes, and by this time has probably joined Griffin. Par nobile fratrum! How's that Moses? You'll have to swear out the writ latitat et discurrit, raise a hue and cry, and perhaps you'll catch 'em both together.

Rev. Mr. Shinn preached last Sabbath at 2 P. M. in the Union house at West Thornton; to an excellent and deeply impressed audience; and at 5, in the usual place on Mad River street. Thesis—"Love never faileth." All liberal christians in the whole region will be glad to know that gospel services will again be held in both places on the third Sabbath in September.

Rev. Mr. Martin is announced to preach in Mad River school-house No. 2, a place as well known as a church, next Sabbath P. M., at 2. 30.

Cyrus W. Drew has a very bad hand, of which I don't yet know just what to report. One Dr. says there's erysipelas in it, another says there isn't — who shall decide? Anyway, it is a painful, serious affliction, depriving him of the ability to work.

MIRON.

THE CHILDHOOD OF RELIGIONS. By Edward Clodd. Price 15 cents. No .47 of the "Library of Science." J. Fitzgerald' Publisher, 20 Lafayette Place, New York.

The author treats of the origan and development of religious ideas among the principal civilized nations of ancient times, as developed by the researches of men of science. The work exhibits the perfection of literary style combined with profound scholarship. in thiteen chapters it details the legends of the past about the creation; the history of creation as told by science; the legends of the past about mankind; the story of the early races of man; the Aryan or, Indo-European nations; Hindu religions of Zoroasters; of Buddha; of the Chinese; of the Semitic nations, Mohommedanism, etc. For sale at the usual places.

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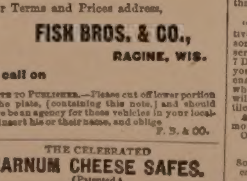
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MERCHANT TAILORS,
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MUSIC

On and after June 15th, I shall be prepared to receive a few pupils in Vocal and Instrumental Music on either Piano or Organ. Voice Building and Vocal Technique a specialty. Especial pains taken with children. Terms moderate. I respectfully solicit your patronage,

Mrs. Emma B. Hull,
josatfmay1 ASHLAND, N. H.

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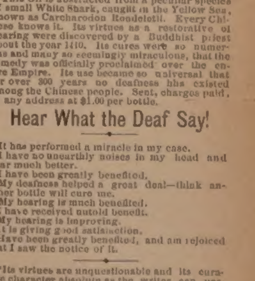

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I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.
My hearing is much benefited.
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My hearing is improving.
It is giving good satisfaction.
Have been greatly benefited, and am rejoiced that I saw the notice of it.

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PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

New potatoes are now 50 cents per bushel.

Dr. Jackson and wife, of Lowell, have lately been here.

John Adams Smith and C. T. Durgin have lately visited the Flume.

S. F. Blodgett, the genial boot and shoe maker of Concord, has lately been visiting his numerous friends here.

The engine Crawford has been drawing the pay car up and down the road this week on its regular monthly visit.

The pay car used on this road is an ordinary passenger car with some of the seats removed and a counter put in across one end.

Car No. 1, that runs on the mixed train, is the only steam railroad car about here that has seats facing each other, extending lengthwise, like the majority of horse cars.

Dick Langdon, a well-known conductor, was considerably troubled with a badly swollen face recently, caused by touching it with his hands after coming in contact with a porous plaster.

We are indebted to the courtesy of R. W. Musgrove, editor of the Bristol Enterprise, for the cuts of the late Chaplain Ambrose, of the 12th N. H. regiment, and of the memorial stone at Weirs, which are published in this issue.

A gentleman from above has lately been stopping at Little's Hotel who drives a fine span of horses to which is attached an elegant black buggy with high, solid, square back and arms, and a huge adjustable, dark green, carriage umbrella fringed with red.

The Big Coolidge mountain to the north of here in Woodstock which has a long, white streak more especially in winter, extending from summit to base, is the scene of a landslide that occurred some time ago. Everything was swept bare to the rocks so that nothing is able to grow in the rocky ravine, which makes it a conspicuous object for many miles.

Fall campaign in dry goods commenced at C. M. Boynton's, sign of the big hand, Concord, N. H. Just opened 40 pieces of Gilbert and Franklin suiting flannels, black silks and black cashmeres. Specialities for the next two years. New yarns, skirts, blankets and a full line of velvets and housekeeping goods. Early fall selections always means a choice. Out of town orders solicited.

George H. Adams, of Plymouth, who though here for the first time, is making a mark above the average. Though a young man, his hair is gray, but the bright blue eyes beneath the over-hanging brows show his youthful feelings whether interest or excitement happens to be the cause. His manner of speaking is sharp and energetic. He has the rare ability to say his say briefly and well.—Legislative Sketches in the Concord *Blade.*

One of the most sociable, agreeable and popular clerks in the railroad office lately decided after some urging to do what the late lamented Horace Greeley always intended to do when he had time, but never did, go a-fishing. Just as he began to dig for bait, he found a new kind. It had wings, lived in a paper house and stung dreadfully. The trip to Weirs wasn't postponed however, for such a mere trifle as that, although he caught cold in his hand and suffered somewhat afterward.

Omar A. Towne, proprietor of a printing office, confectionery, book and general variety store, Boston daily paper route, printer of the Transcript, manufacturer of patent pulp fans and other novelties, etc., of Franklin Falls, accompanied by his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Young of the same place, were here Monday in their handsome buggies with spirited steeds on a two weeks' trip through the mountains. They carry tents and canvas cots fastened to the axles of their vehicles while plenty of other requisites are compactly stowed away inside. During Mr. Towne's absence, his foreman, Mr. Samuel H. Robie, efficiently cares for his interests.

B. O. Hall, of Littleton, was in town this week with a team which attracted considerable attention. It consisted of an ancient phaeton with scarlet lining, drawn by a pair of six years old colts, each weighing 1300 pounds. One a dapple gray, stands 16 hands and one inch; the other, chestnut, stands 16 hands and 3 1-2 inches; very stylish pony gaited and can road ten miles an hour easy. The gray horse was purchased in Jefferson and was driven to Littleton without breaking a trot. The chestnut was purchased in Lenoxville, P. Q. Mr. Hall is going to Lawrence, Mass., where he expects to leave his beautiful horses.

H. H. H.

Prof. J. W. Thyng, who owns a villa near Ward's hill and is well-known as a teacher of drawing, etc., here, in Salem, Mass., Meadville, Pa., etc., and as the author of finely illustrated works on the Weirs and vicinity, went to California several months ago with Miss Sabra Cather, the tall, young, lady artist from Virginia, once so familar to many of our readers by her brilliant costumes, and it is generally understood that it is a case of elopement. The deserted wife and daughter, widely known as the youngest art exhibitor at the Centennial, she being only about three years old then, have the sympathy of all They have recently been stopping in Lake Village. The Professor is considerably in debt it is said.

Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R. Grand Universalist grove meeting at Keniston's grove, West Rumney, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 24, 25 and 26, 1883. Reduced fares. The following distinguished speakers are expected to be present: Rev. W. A. Start, Rev. B. M. Tillotson, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., Rev. L. F. McKinney, of Manchester, N. H., Rev. J. P. Atkinson, of Laconia, N. H., Rev. S. P. Smith, of Marblehead, Mass., Rev. H. S. Fiske, of Henniker, N. H., Rev. Walter Dole, Enfield, N. H., Hon. Joseph Kidder, of Manchester, N. H., Rev. Q. H. Shinn, of Plymouth, N. H., Rev. J. M. Usher, Medford, Mass. Extra trains Sunday, Aug. 26, 1883, will leave Woodsville at 8.30 A. M., and Plymouth at 9.30 A. M. Returning, will leave the grove at 4.30 P. M.

W. A. STOWELL, Supt.
Plymouth, N. H., Aug. 20, 1883.

The interior of the depot waiting rooms is about done, with the exception, perhaps, of the ceiling which is to be painted blue. The two former rooms are now one by the removal of the walls, leaving the stairway in the middle. A room for the storage of fuel, etc., has been made under the large stairway to the hotel above, the toilet arrangements at the rear on each side have been greatly improved, marble and silver drinking apparatus put in, the clock moved to a more accessible place, new windows put in place of the old side entrances, leaving only one in the center. In the northeast corner, the neat little curved, corner ticket office has been placed with one window facing the platform and another the inside. Heavy woven wire, bronzed gratings protect each. A door near the restaurant window with a self-locking gate aids to keep intruders out. Numerous elegant pictures and productions of the press, hanging on the walls, advertise certain attractions of the railroad or its connections, and underneath is a wooden rack filled with the pretty advertising circulars and time tables of many large railroads placed there for free distribution. This department is very popular with the public and extensively patronized. Within the little room is a perfect gem in the way of convenience and adornment. The ticket cases, local and general, dating stamp, hooks for private railroad business mail bags, shelves, etc., are all arranged on a most excellent system. A steam radiator and gas are to be supplied when needed and the ceiling is soon to be tinted blue. Various little artistic souvenirs are tastefully scattered around, and the whole effect of the cosy, little, graceful hard wood room is very pleasing. Within presides the young, affable and ready ticket seller, Mr. E. G. Chamberlin, who is ever on the alert to take in the cash, make change, hand out the pasteboards, answer the same question a thousand times and perform many of the other duties of a ticket master at an important railroad point.

Miss Nellie Webb, of Boston, is in town.

Mrs. Henry Currier at the Lower Interval has been quite sick.

Miss Belle Leighton sells nice peaches, pears, apples and grapes cheap.

Messrs. Page and Story have opened their new law office in Crawford's block.

No services at the Court House next Sunday on account of the grove meeting at West Rumney.

The plank wall in the rear of the restaurant has been painted, a paved gutter laid down the slope and a circular driveway built north of it, so teams can reach the platform.

We would be pleased to publish a list of soldiers, of any war, buried in any of the cemeteries in this part of the state. We would be gratified to have some G. A. R. post or member furnish the same.

A man of considerable muscle cruelly carried two sheep, one on his shoulder and the other in one hand, in a very painful position, down to one of the stock trains Monday afternoon from near Fox's store.

A Canadian French family of eight persons, some of whom are children, recently ate at one meal 40 pounds of cabbage, 48 cucumbers and 76 ears of corn, as the vegetable part of their repast. They are still alive and no doctor's services have yet been required.

The members of the Universalist Aid Society met with Mrs. R. E. Smythe, Monday evening, to arrange more fully in regard to the proposed fair. It was decided to hold the fair on Oct. 18, and a committee of three, consisting of Mrs. Hazen D. Smith, Mrs. R. E. Smythe and Mr. C. H. Kimball were chosen to prepare and take charge of the paper to be sold that evening.

Mrs. F. C. Green is stopping with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Smith. Her husband is rapidly recovering now from the railroad accident that happened many months ago. Mrs. Green has been visited by many of her numerous friends since her arrival, all of whom were anxious to testify their pleasure at her presence once more among us.

The many friends of A. W. Weeks, the young, enterprising and popular proprietor of the Asquam House, Shepherd Hill, Holderness, will be pained to learn that he has been somewhat ill of late, the result of over work, and exposure in Florida last winter, but is now convalescent. During this time the hotel has been under good management and is still crowded with well satisfied guests, as it always has been.

Miss Mary E. Kingman, telegraph operator at the Pmigewasset House, is once more in her former location, having returned from Concord, where she was transferred on account of the great strike throughout the country, which, having practically failed after about a month's duration, there is no need of her services there. During her absence the office has been closed, the dispatches having been sent from the railroad telegraph office.

Officers of Winnipesaukee Camp Meeting Association, at Weirs, recently elected for the ensuing year: President, M. C. Cilley, Gilford; Secretary, H. S. George, Plymouth; Treasurer, A. C. Coult, Franklin Falls; Executive Committee, Hiram Gilman, Lake Village; L. P. Dugin, Concord; G. W. Norris, Concord; Thomas Weeks, Gilford; H. C. Sibley, Littleton; J. H. Brown, North Haverhill; John Mason, Plymouth; L. B. Hanson, Sandwich; George W. Morrill, Gilford.

The outside front of the post office has been painted a subdued yellow shade with dark green trimmings. The interior has been papered with a small, neat, attractive, bright, rich pattern with a border, below which is a dark wooden band for the hanging of the numerous advertising framed pictures which are inflicted upon our worthy postmaster and his assistant. The whole interior smiling in its new paint and varnish has a pleasant inviting appearance, as well as being more convenient and commodious.

The Normal school opens next Tuesday, Aug. 28, and the village schools the following Monday, Sept. 3. Prof. C. C. Rounds, the new principal, will assume charge, having been here some time making preparations. He will be assisted by the following new teachers: Normal department, Miss Ella A. Gerow, a graduate of the advanced course in the Oswego, N. Y., Normal school; High school department, Miss Helen M. Cobb, a graduate of the Farmington, Maine, Normal school; Grammar department, Miss Annie F. Judkins, also a graduate of the same school. Misses Ellen M. Reed and Susie Cate, former teachers, complete the list.

Mr. P. E. Wheeler, manager of the Pemigewasset House, gave his first grand hop of the season on Tuesday evening, Aug. 16. Guests from the neighboring boarding-houses were invited, including a large number from Blair's, at Campton, also a number of town people. At the first sound of the cornet, about forty couples responded, and under the efficient management of the gentlemanly clerks, Messrs. Marden and Bowles, each and every one seemed to enjoy themselves. At 10.30 refreshments were served in the dining hall, after which the dancing was renewed and continued until midnight. Especial praise is due to the orchestra for the excellent music they gave during the evening. All report as having greatly enjoyed themselves, and hope to be favored again.—C. H. C., in *The Weirs Times.*

The Plymouth and Campton telephone line is to be extended about six miles from Campton Village north to Joseph Campbell's in the edge of Woodstock. It is nearly ready for use and probably will be by Sept. 1st. Six instruments are to be put in and the necessary stock, $500, has been subscribed. An effort is being made to extend it to North Woodstock, the terminus of the Pemigewasset Valley railroad, about six miles farther, and perhaps ultimately to through connection beyond. There has been some talk of building to Rumney, about eight miles, but although the stock required, something over $500, could undoubtedly be raised, very few, if any, parties would promise to use an instrument. Under the circumstances nothing will be done at present or towards putting up a through line to follow the B., C. & M. R. R., northward from here.

Generally there is only one day in the year when one can go from the west side of Lake Winnipesaukee and vicinity to the widely known Advent camp meeting, at Alton Bay, and return in a day. Such was the case last Sabbath, the second day of the gathering this year, and another opportunity, the last of the season, will occur to-morrow, the next to the last day. Weirs is the best point for most of our readers to take the steamer James Bell, of Lake Village, which is making its eleventh annual trip in this respect. By going down on any of the late Saturday trains or the early Sunday morning one, a chance will be given to participate in that excursion. An early return may be made by the Monday morning paper train. Parties going can stop at one of the several hotels at Weirs, or get cheap sleeping accommodations at some of the cottages by applying at the ticket office, while meals can also be procured for a small sum at the cafe or other places. The boat leaves Weirs at about eight o'clock A. M., and arrives there on the return at about seven P. M., touching at Wolfeboro' each way, and giving four hours or more at Alton Bay. A fine ride of about sixty miles in all is given on the beautiful Winnipesaukee, while the quaint camp ground with its 500 cottages closely huddled together, so that eaves touch, nearly all destitute of paint, and built in almost every conceivable style of architecture, some very diminutive, many of them hidden behind others and only reached by narrow passages, are objects of great interest to all. Many of the residents come from a long distance, the services are earnest and animated, and altogether, the like of this gathering cannot be found in this part of the country. Capt. A. D. Plummer, of Lake Village, a well-known merchant, and the express agent there, is the general manager, and proves very acceptable as such. The fare is only 50 cents over and back, or 30 cents to Wolfeboro' and return. Refreshments of various kinds are served on the boat, so that nothing is wanting to make the trip a pleasant one.

W. G. Hull has been here.

Fred A. Wells has been visiting in Grafton.

Miss Minnie Chandler is teaching at the Falls.

Mr. Perley, the tree man, is once more canvassing here.

Miss Abbie F. Colby, of Boston, has recently been here.

Frank E. Blodgett has lately been rusticating at the Weirs.

H. C. Philbrick, Jr., is doing quite a flourishing glove business.

Mrs. Kate McQuesten White intends to produce an operetta soon.

The Methodist camp meeting this week was well attended and successful.

It is reported another side track will be laid opposite the depot soon.

The composition roof of the upper or wooden car house has been repaired.

Aqueduct water has been introduced into the house occupied by Dr. Burns.

The common and some other places have been mowed for the second time.

The new ladders of the hose company have been painted a dark red.

WANTED.—To buy a small, cheap steamboat. Box F, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfaug23

Jason F. Draper and family have been occupying Col. Langdon's cottage at the Weirs.

John Robinson has lately been on his vacation visiting Weirs, the Franconia mountains, etc.

Dr. Samborn and his daughter, Nellie, have been in Franklin recently, visiting the doctor's brother.

A canvass is being made with good success for funds to aid in building the new Universalist church.

The floral tributes seen at the funeral of the late Hon. Joseph A. Dodge have been photographed by Mr. Rich.

The interior of the Library building has recently been cleaned and put in order for its new business year just began.

Rev. Wm. Burnett Wright, Berkley St. Church, Boston, will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday, at 11 A. M.

Master Fred Frame, who has been living in the late Hon. Jaseph A. Dodge's family has gone to reside in that of Dr. Rogers.

The annual supply of coal for the Pemigewasset House has been put in under the lower end of the dining hall, west side.

The effects of the landslide that went through the Flume recently can be seen from the Holderness intervale and other localities.

The operetta Laila that Mrs. Kate McQuesten White is soon to produce will be for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association.

The freight depot outside platform has been made about a foot wider so as to leave very little space between it and the cars.

A large wooden tank has been built in the engine room of the Pemigewasset House, a platform laid south of it, floors finished up, etc.

The musical tones of the chime whistle of the locomotive Crawford which passes through here each noon, attracts considerable notice.

When any one visits Weirs, if he wants some good, army baked beans, cooked in the ground, he should not fail to visit Mack's observatory.

Dr. Sanborn has recently had a telephone put into his house and another in his office. Plummer Fox has also had one set up in his store.

The tin roof of the new Pemigewasset engine house was recently painted red just before a shower and the consequence was that most of it disappeared.

All the Plymouth and Campton telephone stock has been sold and more is wanted since the first and late dividend of July 1st of six per cent. was paid.

Will C. Topping and Edward A. Chase are soon to begin the publication of a small, weekly, amateur newspaper called the Midget. Specimen copies sent free.

An unmarried sister of Timothy E Bayley, formerly a school teacher, but whose mental faculties became impaired, and has since lived with him, died Monday.

You can go and return to the West Rumney annual Universalist grove meeting to-morrow on the Sunday Herald train, which gives quite a long time there.

Mrs. Jonathan Chase, of Lebanon, N.H., formerly of this town, has been here this week with her husband's brother, R. A. Chase., on account of his severe illness.

If you want some harmless, refreshing temperance drinks, confectionery, etc., on your ascent to the Weirs observatory, call at True & Doolittle's and you will be well satisfied.

Many of the locomotive bell tongues were muffled in memory of the death of Hon. J. A. Dodge, in addition to the mourning drapery, most of which has since been removed.

The telephone company has a medium length adjustable ladder, painted dark red with its name upon it. It has iron points at the bottom and is very convenient in many instances.

Judge M. Perry Sargent, of Merrimac, Mass., has lately driven from his home to York beach, Maine, with the fine horse he recently bought here and has been stopping at Sea Cottage.

The new flume in Franconia Notch is now easily accessible, a plank walk having been built the entire length. The "boulder" has been identified and is surrounded by a picket fence.

There are no changes as regards the Normal school buildings to be made it is understood, so the permanent annual appropriation from the Legislature will be used only for salaries and incidentals.

William A. Draper's house at South Plymouth caught fire Saturday night from a defective chimney and narrowly escaped destruction. His wife, who dropped dead the day before of heart disease, was lying there unburied at the time.

Employment for all! Something that sells at every house. $5.00 to $10.00 per day made by energetic agents. Send postal for terms and samples to M. W. Getchell, North Haverhill, N. H. jesatoct1

During the recent temperance camp meeting at the Weirs a hogshead of molasses fell into the water near the landing from the steamer and went to the bottom. It was suggested that a grand temperance drink had been concocted for the multitude.

Some of the summer boarders in Campton send their fine laundry work to New York city by express and receive it the same way. It goes in a large, square, wicker basket, wider at the top than the base, called a hamper, and is protected by a strong cloth covering.

WANTED.—By a professional gentleman in Massachusetts, board for himself, wife, two girls (ages 14 and 15) and boy, (age 11) from one to four weeks in September, on a farm, with good farm living, two rooms, one with a cot in it for boy. Address Box F, Plymouth, N. H.

As illustrating the relations of the late Hon. Joseph A. Dodge with those about him, the case of Assistant Superintendent Lewis may be mentioned. He has sat at the next desk to him much of the time as private and confidential clerk for about seven years, and during that time no cross words ever passed between them.

At a recent executive session of the Governor and Council, the following gentlemen were reappointed trustees of the State Normal School at Plymouth; Rev. George B. Spalding, D. D., of Manchester; Rev. D. C. Roberts of Concord; William E. Buck of Manchester; Hosea W. Parker of Claremont; Charles A. Jewell of Plymouth.

SITUATION WANTED.—In-doors preferred, by a middle-aged man of mixed experience and good, industrious habits. Would like a chance to run a stationary engine, in a restaurant, hotel, as gardener, man of all work in a small place, or where he can make himself generally useful. A good place more desirable than large wages. Address Box F, Plymouth, N. H.

Artist's supplies; canvas, academy boards, millboards, panels, paper placques, color-boxes, palette cups and knives, brushes of all kinds, pastels, crayon and crayon papers, Winsor & Newton's oil and water colors, easels, wax flower material, etc., ect. picture frames on hand and made to order.

F. R. Coburn & Co. 740 Elm St., Manchester, N. H. In our stock we have endeavord to select such goods that will meet the wants of our patrons and the public generally, and you will find in our store, a large variety of the best goods in our line, comprising books, stationery, periodicals, photograph albums, autograph albums, birthday cards, gift cards, pictures, writing desks, work boxes, games, etc.

WARD'S HILL.

The district school will commence on Ward's Hill, Sept. 3rd. Miss Agnes B. Whitehead, from Dover, N. H., will teach. She comes highly recommended.

Henry Wells has traded his farm on Adams' hill for John Dow's place near Ward's hill, and moved on to it. He has finished the house off above and below, and is now having the painting done on the outside of the house and barn, D. A. Kent doing the work.

Rev. Q. H. Shinn's family have been to Portland, Me., to visit her relatives at the old homestead, being absent about two weeks.

A. K. Bruce is cutting cord wood for A. Lyford, and trimming up his grove, which will leave a pretty growth of white pines.

Mrs. V. P. Lyford has gone home to Chelsea, Mass., after a pleasant visit among the New Hampshire hills, where she received a cordial welcome from her many friends.

A.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Our Boys base ball club was defeated for the first time Saturday, the 11th, at Laconia, the Brickbats of that place winning the game by three runs. Our Boys played well in the field, but were weak at the bat at first. They appeared in their new uniforms for the first time and looked very finely. Appended is the score:

OUR BOYS.	R.	O.	L.	BRICKBATS.	R.	O.	L.
O. Merchant, c,	1	3	3	O'Connell, lf,	1	3	3
E. Merchant, p,	2	5	3	Page, 1b,	1	5	1
McDonald, 1b,	1	6	1	Morrill, cf,	3	4	0
Cady, 2b,	3	4	0	Gordon, 2b,	3	4	0
Currier, 3b,	2	3	1	Baldwin, c,	4	1	1
McCarty, ss,	2	3	2	O'Neil, 3b,	2	4	0
Andrews, lf,	4	0	2	Goodwin, p,	3	2	2
Hetherman, cf,	2	4	0	Martin, rf,	2	3	1
Cox, rf,	0	4	3	Merchant, ss,	3	1	2
Total,	16	27	13	Total,	19	27	10

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Our Boys,	0	0	1	0	0	1	3	5	6—16
Brickbats,	2	1	3	0	4	1	1	1	7—19

1st base on called balls, Brickbats, 1. Three base hits, E. Merchant, McCarty, Currier. Home runs, Andrews, Morrill. Time of game, 2 1-2 hours. Umpire, Benj. Martin.

Charles H. Sanborn is slowly gaining in health.

Carter & Rogers and families, Charles Fish and family of Lowell, Mass., and E. H. Gove and wife recently had a pleasant excursion on Asquam lake.

Miss Mamie L. Rogers has lately been in Plymouth.

Mrs. Aleah P. Huckins is not as well.

Misses Nellie M. Brown and Mabel Bailey have recently been visiting in town.

Thomas N. Hughes' health is very much improved.

Daniel Blake, of Concord, is visiting in town.

Miss Bessie Bryan, of Lowell, is in town.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt and party passed through here recently on their way home from Saratoga.

Charles and Joe Thompson recently killed 45 snakes in one day on the farm of Barnet Hughes, their grandfather.

J. P. Howe and family, of Boston, were in town recently.

Nathaniel Hannaford is visiting in town. He formerly lived here and at New Hampton, but has not been here before for 37 years. He has returned to his home in Lanark, Ill.

A. W. Weeks of the Asquam House has been quite ill this past week.

About 40 of the villagers and visitors of Ashland rode up to the Asquam last Sunday night. All report a good time but warm weather for driving.

Mr. O. C. Moore and wife, Mr. Al Thompson, of Manchester, and Nathan Thompson, of Burlington, Vt., spent the Sabbath in Ashland.

Mr. Brogan is making quite a number of improvements about his house.

Mrs. Betsey Chandler is very low.

Abel Mitchell is building a carriage house.

Mr. E. G. Clapp returned from his visit to Vermont and says he had a good time while he was away.

A. Warren Drew is now teaching in Alexandria.

Thanks to the Item for favors received and courtesies extended.

Mrs. John S. Drew and Mrs. G. P. Whidden are on the sick list this week.

Dr. Butterfield has been stopping with Dr. Huckins for a few days.

A CARD.—To all those who have any war relics and will loan them to O. W. Keyes Post, to be kept in their show case, they will confer a favor by so doing.

D. C. Merrill's new building is progressing finely.

Most of the timber for the cottage house of Mrs. Arthur Clarke is on the spot and is being put up by Mr. Frank Fifield.

A. E. Porter, our popular druggist, is having a nice tenement finished in his building.

A son of the late Elisha Hodge was in town recently. His home is in Amesbury, Mass.

We are glad to learn that Charles Sanborn is regaining his health.

L. B. Hull has gone to Lake Village to work at his trade as watchmaker and jeweler.

Some of our citizens go to Lake Sunapee to attend the Spiritualist camp meeting which commenced this week.

J. O. Clarke and Capt. Crogan have been blasting stone for Rebecca Deane this week.

The new highway is nearly ready for travel.

Messrs. Carter & Rogers are very busy getting ready to start their new mill as soon as possible.

A very nice time at the Town Hall Thursday evening. Particulars next week.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Mr. F. S. Hawkins is in Portland, Maine.

Mr. Wm. Cilley's son Freeman is in town.

The Clough Brothers of Manchester are in town.

Rev. J. E. Wildey of this place and Rev. Mr. Moody of Centre Harbor will exchange tomorrow.

Miss Hattie L. Sanborn of Franklin Falls, has been visiting at Capt. J. W. Langs,' Jr., this week.

Mrs. E. Berry nearly lost her thumb on the left hand while using a carving knife the first of the week.

Mr. C. H. Perkins has a fine, new ice wagon.

Mr. H. B. Clough has corn eleven feet high.

Messrs. C. W. Mallon and C. W. Morrison of this place have been on an excursion this week.

Samuel H. Robie, who failed in the newspaper business here not long since, has honorably paid up a large share of his debts, although a minor at the time, and is doing his best to liquidate the remainder.

Mr. Elmer A. Peavey is at home on a vacation.

Mr. C. J. Robinson, of Cambridge, Mass., is stopping with his wife at his father's, Mr. J. S. Robinson's.

Mr. L. Hartshorn's brother and family, of Lowell, Mass., are visiting with him.

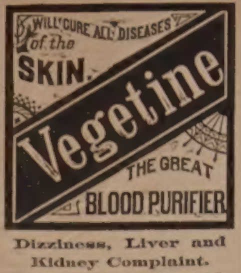
Rev. James Graham has returned from Martha's Vineyard.

Four brothers and one sister of Mr. F. F. Brown are in this place. They have not all been together before for twenty years.

An excursion by moonlight was enjoyed by Waukewan lodge, I. O. G. T., on the Gracie, Monday evening last, leaving for Centre Harbor at 7:30 and arriving home about one o'clock.

Next Wednesday evening, August 29th, the ladies of the North church will hold a lawn party between the church and chapel, if the weather be fair. If stormy, however, the social will be held in the chapel. Ten cents admission to ground where ice cream, cake and coffee will be awaiting purchasers.

While Mr. J. P. Kendrick was working in George H. Clark & Co.'s box factory last week, a flying board from a saw injured his right arm quite badly.



Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.

CINCINNATI, O.

H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head,* and a general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver and Kidney Complaints.*

MRS. A. C. ULRICH,
235 Baymiller St.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood.

J. L. HANNAFORD,
Pastor of Eglestone Square M. E. Church.

A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. I find it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand.

Yours, &c., C. A. JACKSON,
Business Manager South Boston Inquirer.

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Seth Spencer is keeping house for John Webster.

Miss Mary Craig has been suffering from a severe attack of neuralgia, but being under the skillful care of Dr. Palmer, is slowly recovering. She intends to visit her brother, Byron Craig, of Rumney, as soon as she is able.

Miss Cora Heath has been stopping in Bristol a short time.

Mrs. William Gibson is quite feeble.

Miss Heath, of Concord, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Spencer.

A. B.

HOLDERNESS.

H. C. Felch has been down to Measley Pond catching black bass.

G. F. Cummings has put a new awning on his steamer.

The potato crop seems to be good this season.

John Parker Howe has passed this way, they say, but he don't appear to remember all his old friends.

City boarders are now leaving, just when they ought to stay, September and October being the most delightful part of the season.

B.

LOON POND.

Mrs. Fisk Burnham has been sick for several weeks but is now getting better.

A. Hardey is ditching his meadow, land.

Eddie Allard is at work for Mr. Park.

We are now having good weather for the crops, corn is rather backward in this locality.

A large crane was seen in the field near A. Hardy's residence a few days since.

Etta Hobbs is at work for Mrs. Burnham at the boarding house.

A large numbe of men were at work grading the side track last Sabbath.

E. Tyrrell has been visiting his brother Mr. C. Tyrrell.

The bridge near the school house has lately been repainted.

CAMPTON.

Hot and dry.

George W. Dearborn, wife and daughter, of East Cambridge, are in town.

Varney Durgin is clerking for G. W. Robinson.

Winthrop Durgin has been in town this week.

The crops of every kind, with the exception of apples, is bountiful.

Mr. Lafrey, of Vermont, was in town this week with a drove of young cattle.

Henry Fifield is at work for Mr. Lafrey, buying and selling cattle.

L. D. Glover has a fine Jersey cow which we understand he would like to sell. She is a good one.

Our boarding houses are all packed full of boarders. Over 100 at the Black Mountain House, about 50 at the Hillside, 60 at Greeley's, and the smaller houses are crowded. Warren Damon has 11 and T. J. Sanborn 12.

VILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hussey are visiting at John Hussey's and Jennie Mason is visiting his sister, Mrs. Smith Batchelder.

John Morse's little son, five years old, while playing with some fish hooks, unknown to the family, entangled one in his eyelid and drew it completely through the lid, endangering the sight. It was got out with difficulty and he is now doing well.

Mrs. Freeman Avery is away on a visit to Meredith and Gilford.

Miss Eva L. Morrison returned home from Sanborn's Hotel last Saturday, unable to work.

The ladies' sewing society of the West Campton Free Baptist church met this week with Mrs. Francis Makens.

AMICUS.

Coarse salt, 85 cents per bushel.

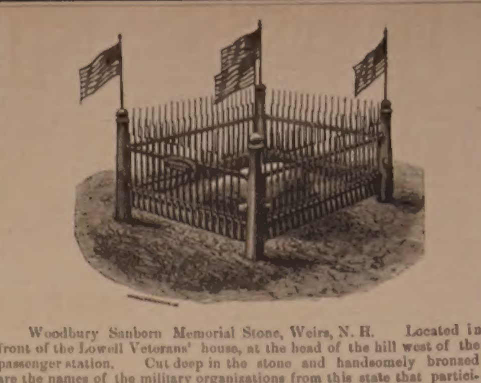
Boston has now one of the largest furniture establishments in America, occupying a large space on three streets, with entrance at 48 Canal *Street,* opposite Main Depot. Paines warerooms contain a large assortment of lace Curtains, Window Shades & Upholstery goods of new and desirable patterns, besides all kinds of Chamber, Parlor, and Dining room Suits, which are Manufactured, finished and sold at Wholesale or Retail. Designs and samples with prices sent by mail upon application. 1ett

For the galled or otherwise injured horse, use Phenol Sodique, should you wish his early relief and usefulness. See adv. in our columns. je21aug14

DIED.

In Centre Harbor, August 21, Ella M., wife of Albert Huckins, aged 30 years.

WOOD'S PATENT
CORN SHELLER!
Price, $3.00.
OVER 10,000 NOW IN USE.
CHEAP, DURABLE & EFFECTIVE.
Will shell a bushel of ears in four minutes.
It separates the cobs from the corn and will not break or get out of order.
If he does not keep it, we will send it by Express upon receipt of money.
Ask your Dealer for it.
Lehigh Valley Emery Wheel Co.,
LEHIGHTON, PENN.



Woodbury Sanborn Memorial Stone, Weirs, N. H. Located in front of the Lowell Veterans' house, at the head of the hill west of the passenger station. Cut deep in the stone and handsomely bronzed are the names of the military organizations from this state that participated in the late Rebellion. The fence of muskets and the cannon posts are all made of iron.

CLOTHING !

Never before in the history of our business career, have we carried SO LARGE A VARIETY, SO GREAT A STOCK, NOR OFFERED SUCH STUPENDOUS BARGAINS as we are prepared to give our friends, and to those who contemplate the purchase of CLOTHING, now. Our stock of

Mens's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

This season has been selected with great care from the very best the New York and Boston Markets afforded. And we can assure the public and say with confidence that we can show the

Nobbiest Styles and the Best Made Goods

of any clothing house in the city. This may sound SOMEWHAT LOUD, BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS. No shoddy or trash shown or kept at any price.

We have not space to enumerate prices, but will quote a few of our special bargains,

1 lot of Men's All-Wool Indigo Blue, Warranted, Suits,........$8.00
This suit is sold at other stores for $10 and $12 per suit. We will guarantee that this is as represented.

1 lot of Men's Mixed Cassimere Suits,........$5.00
This is a rare bargain and is worth $8 per suit.

1 lot of Men's Fancy Worsted Suits,........$8.00
This is the prettiest suit in the market for any where near the price.

1 lot of Suits for Boys, aged from 12 to 17, each,........$6.50
This is sold in this city at $10 per suit to-day.

1 lot of Children's Suits, aged 3 to 11,........$1.25
This is a very natty little blouse suit, of which we have sole control. Same quality as sold at other stores for $2.50. This is your only chance to clothe your boy for $1.25.

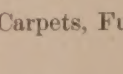
Other bargains too numerous to mention in our Clothing, Hat, Cap and Gents' Furnishing Goods Departments.

TO OUR PATRONS.

In the method we have adopted this season of selling good goods at low prices, it is our aim to partially repay our customers, who have been so loyal to us in the past by giving the best at the lowest possible figures. No deceptive practices to decoy customers into our store, but rely in the future as we have in the past, upon the quality of our goods, popular prices, and our Time-Honored System of having One Price to all, at all times and under all circumstances.

☞ All goods marked in plain figures. Remember the place.

M. WOLFF,
Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.
Sign of a Full Dressed Man.
1tf-oct24.



$173.75 for a SQUARE or UPRIGHT ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE, with Stool, Book and Music. Only $30 for an Eight Stop, Sub-bass and Octave-Coupler ORGAN. Chapel Organs $30, Pipe Organs $95. OTHER BARGAINS fully described in Illustrated Catalogue which is sent FREE with full particulars. VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

HIGGINS BROS.,
MANCHESTER'S
Leading House Furnishers!
FIVE DEPARTMENTS IN ONE STORE.
Carpets, Furniture, Crockery, Upholstery, Bedding.
Largest Stock, Best Goods, Lowest Prices.

We have undertaken and successfully accomplished within the past ten years, what no other firm in New Hampshire ever dared to attempt, viz., to keep the fullest and most extensive stock in five distinct departments of house furnishings, in one immense store,—securing the unqualified reputation from all over the state of selling reliable goods cheaper than competitors, of doing the largest business, and saving for ourselves a respectable income from profits.

The principles of the secret of our success are all told in our motto, "*Largest Stock of Best Goods; Close Attention to Business Well Understood; and Largest Sales at Lowest Prices.*"

This has secured to us the largest business of our kind in the state, and now with improved facilities, increased force and enlarged stock, we shall attempt to give the people of New Hampshire a better opportunity to obtain reliable and stylish goods, in Carpets, Furniture, Upholstery, Bedding, Crockery, China and Glassware, at lower prices than ever.

As a rule, goods can be sold cheaper in large lots than in driblets, and our business is demonstrating that fact by our astonishing prices on house furnishing outfits. If you wish to furnish your modest cottage, boarding house, or hotel, we can supply all the carpets,—any grade from Hemp to Brussels; the furniture—for drawing-room, parlor and chambers; crockery, china and glass-ware from kitchen to attic; bedding, mattresses and feathers for sleeping apartments. And on the whole bill give you the benefit of a discount that will both astonish and please.

Every article is warranted and any defect in quality is cheerfully made good by exchange for new goods or money.

We are the only dealers in the state who keep a stock of Mahogany Furniture and the celebrated Bent-wood Chairs.

Furniture repairing and packing is made a specialty, keeping the best workmen and guaranteeing perfect satisfaction or no charge. Orders by mail, telephone or telegraph receive careful attention, and prices made the same as when ordered in person.

Respectfully yours,

HIGGINS BROTHERS, Manchester, N. H.

Advanced Theological Views.

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

Mr. Beecher, if unsound in his theology, is perfectly clear in his arithmetic. His idea of the few selected to be saved under Calvinist Orthodoxy is thus expressed: "Are you going to put the harness of our theological beliefs on the heathen? Are you going to send out missionaries with the thought that the little pint cupful which you scoop up from the ocean of existence are all who are going to be saved, and that they have no other chance? Is your God such a God as that? I tell you, you can't fool me with names. I will take that judgment, and that sensibility which was in Christ, and which he made the condition of the Christian life. I will bring these narrow ideas before that tribunal, the heart of the Lord Jesus Christ: and they will be found to be false. I say that the representation of God as it has been made in days gone by, *damning nineteen parts out of twenty in a creation,*—which, still continuing fruitful, roll over generation after generation,—I say that the being who will do that may be called 'God' as long as you please, but it will not make him God. God is a being who represents supreme goodness; and any being who represents an administration of creative and procreative damnation, if ever there was such a being, mankind has agreed to call a devil."

Vegetine thoroughly eradicates all humors, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition. je2toug14

A. E. PORTER,
DRUGGIST.
ASHLAND, N. H.
aug22atf

ELISHA HODGE
Manufacturer of
BOOTS & SHOES.
All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

WILLARD E. MORSE,
JEWELER.
Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.
Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents.
All Work Warranted.
At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street
aapr133m] ASHLAND, N. H.

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Carpets,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,
FASHIONABLE
DRESS MAKER,
Woodman's Block, Main St.,
ASHLAND, - N. H.

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to
L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.
THE NEW WATCH MAKER.
Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

Squam Lake House,
J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.
Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Hughes & Huckins,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair, Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates,
Ashland, N. H. ma26a

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,
(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
☞ Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.
afeb1tf

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
FOR THE
LIVER
And all Bilious Complaints.
Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

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TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

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"AMERICAN FARMER"

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NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—The New York Republican State Committee met in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, and resolved to hold the Republican State Convention on September 19, at Richfield Springs.

—Fire in the works of the United States Rolling Stock Company, at Chicago, destroyed property valued at between $400,000 and $500,000.

—Martin Casey, a desperado, living on the wild border between Rensselaer county and Massachusetts, charged with many offenses, was ambushed by a posse Thursday, attempted to run, was shot and captured.

—Eight men, charged in Banks county, Ga., with Ku Klux outrages upon colored people, have been held in the United States Court.

—An acting orderly at the Charity Hospital on Blackwell's Island, N. Y., attacked a helper with a bread knife because he refused to get out of bed when told to do so.

—Professor Grimley, who made an ascent from the Bavarian festival in the Harlem River Park, New York, on Wednesday evening, was in the clouds all night. He descended at Windsor, N. Y., making a journey of over two hundred miles in nine and a half hours.

—Charles Wheeler, a Philadelphia banker, who had just landed from a Newport boat, fell dead at the corner of West and Vesey streets, New York, Thursday.

—Hanlan won the scullers' race at Watkins, N. Y., Hosmer second and Ross third. Courtney was defeated in his trial heat by Ross and Lee.

—The liabilities of the Shaw Brothers, who failed in Boston, Mass., aggregate $7,500,000. Assets, good and bad, only about $5,000,000.

—The banking house of E. C. Stedman & Co., of New York, made an assignment. Speculations by junior partners was the cause.

—The anti-Mahone or straightout Republicans, of Virginia, in convention at Richmond, adopted a platform favoring a strict adherence to Republican principles and a protective tariff, and indorsing James G. Blaine for the Presidency. The platform opposes mixed schools, and favors civil service reform and the honest enforcement of the recent acts of Congress.

—The New York Comptroller was authorized by the Board of Apportionment on Wednesday to issue $116,666.66 of bonds as final payment of the city's obligation for the East River Bridge.

—Apaches in Sonora, Mexico, attacked a small State guard at Nacari, killing five of them. They were pursued pluckily, having several of their number killed, but being in strong force the Mexicans were compelled to retreat.

—Two child burglars in Williamsburg, N. Y., ransacked a house and buried their plunder. The younger is only eight years old.

—The anthracite coal production of last month was 141,564 tons less than in July, 1882, but the total of this year to August 1 being 16,626,453, was 1,501,349 greater than for the same time in last year.

—During the past six months 160 persons were killed and 401 injured in New York State by railroad accidents.

—At Saratoga, N. Y., a fire broke out at the Grand Union Hotel on Wednesday which, although occasioning but trifling damage, caused great excitement for a time among the guests.

—Michigan prohibitionists propose, with a $100,000 campaign fund, to make it lively for liquor this fall.

—Canadian authorities notify Captain Rhodes that any attempt to swim Niagara whirlpool will be treated as the act of an insane person and prevented.

—A government telegraph system was indorsed by a meeting of Virginia coalitionists in Convention in Augusta county, and members of Congress urged to secure the passage of necessary laws to establish it.

—Mayor Edson of New York city was notified by the Western Union Company that the city would be held responsible for damages caused by the cutting of wires. The police were notified to protect the wires, which are being cut in every direction.

—In the convention of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers, at Philadelphia, it was decided that there should be no present disturbance of the wages question.

—The failure of George William Ballou & Co., Wall street brokers, took the Stock Exchange of New York by surprise. The liabilities are believed to be about three-quarters of a million, but the firm claims that its assets are sufficient to pay dollar for dollar, and that it will resume business. It is said that the firm, after speculating on the bull side of the market for some time, went in on the bear side disastrously.

—The government has secured a title to the property on which the Washington homestead, in Westmoreland county, Va., was located, and a memorial edifice will be erected thereon.

—The remains of four white men perforated with bullets and hacked with knives, were found in a railroad camp on the Cincinnati Southern, near Cumberland Falls, Tenn. The entire affair is shrouded in mystery.

—The losses by fire at Vineyard Haven are so disastrous that many aged people have been rendered homeless and penniless. Relief is called for to enable them to obtain some slight degree of shelter for the future.

—The discovery of oil in Missouri has caused great excitement. Operations are being made to work the wells at once.

—Three men were killed near Dennison, Ohio, while walking on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

—Newfoundland advices announce the loss of a large French fishing vessel, together with her crew, numbering twenty-three men.

—The re-union of ex-Federal and ex-Confederate soldiers at Wilson's Creek battle ground, Mo., passed off in the most harmonious manner.

—There was no change in the situation of affairs in the telegraph strike in New York on Monday. Nine Western Union wires were cut in the city and in New Jersey, and the cables of the Gold and Stock Company were sawed through in New Church street, throwing three hundred and fifty instruments out of connection and causing great inconvenience to business men. A lineman claims that he was shot at while repairing telegraph wires in the wilds of Pennsylvania. The striking telegraphers say that they do not cut the wires.

—Three boys who took shelter under a tree at Lincoln, Neb., were killed by a stroke of lightning, which shattered the tree.

—It is reported that the Mexican troops encamped near Hermosillo, had mutinied, killed their officers, and taken to the hills.

—Robbers attacked Wells-Fargo's express in Arizona. The express agent was killed and a passenger wounded.

—Intelligence from Sonora, Mexico, is to the effect that renegade Apaches have killed Colonel Barcido, commanding the Mexican forces operating against the Indians, and several others.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Cholera has broken out in the East Indies.

—Edouard Dubufe, the French painter, is dead.

—A Madrid correspondent traces the risings in Spain to the plots of Ruiz Zorrilla in Paris.

—The government has decided to expel from France, M. Boland, a Belgian journalist, who declared that he had bribed two members of the Chamber of Deputies, but on an inquiry being made was unable to verify the charge.

—French speculators are said to have raised funds to corrupt the Spanish army and cause a rising.

—At a banquet in Paris on Thursday, speeches were made in favor of Prince Victor, son of Prince Jerome Napoleon, as chief of the Bonapartists.

—A riot occurred at Agram, caused by the government using in some official notices the Hungarian language, which is offensive to the Croatians.

—The chief of the Austrian staff started from Vienna, Wednesday evening, to make a tour of inspection of the forts on the Roumanian frontier.

—The Austrian Electric Exhibition was opened at Vienna, Thursday.

—It is intended to organize a company in Ireland to supplement the government grant for emigration.

—At a League meeting in Limerick judicial rents were denounced.

—The workshops at La Seyne dockyard in Toulon were destroyed by fire on Thursday.

—The Canadian artillerymen made a very small score in the firing at Shoeburyness on Wednesday.

—Some depositors in a London savings bank, not obtaining their money, wrecked the bank, the police refusing to interfere.

—There are signs of another earthquake on the island of Ischia.

—Admiral Courbet, the commander of the French squadron, in Annam, has already begun operations against Hue by blockading Tourane-on at the mouth of a river three leagues distant. He will land a force there to co-operate with the gunboats.

—The members of the Bremen Senate gave a banquet to the German gentlemen now on their way to America to attend the opening of the Northern Pacific Railroad prior to their departure on the steamship Elbe.

—The Italian Envoy at Tangier has lowered his flag, and an Italian squadron is preparing to enforce certain claims upon Morocco.

—While thirteen men were being hauled to the surface of a mine near the town of Redruth, Cornwall, England, Wednesday, the rope attached to the car in which they were standing broke. Twelve of the men were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft and instantly killed.

—It is stated that China has ordered two large iron-clads to be built at Kiel.

—The River Nile is falling and there are no longer any fears of a flood in Egypt.

—The recent imperial meeting is considered a guarantee of friendship between Germany and Austria.

—The yield of wheat in France will be only four-fifths of the average crop of the last ten years.

—A party of men shot and severely wounded a farmer near Killarney, Ireland.

—A private insane asylum was burned in England; five of the inmates perished and many were severely burned.

—A shock of earthquake has been felt in Bosnia.

—James McDermott, of Brooklyn, has been remanded for trial in Liverpool by the English Government. It is claimed by the Irish in this country that he is a spy in the employ of the English and that his arrest by the English authorities is only a blind.

—Several sergeants who took part in the revolt at Santo Domingo, Spain, have been executed by the Spanish government.

—There was almost a panic in American railway securities on the London Stock Exchange.

—Riots against the Jews were renewed in Pesth.

—The Irish informers are to be landed in New South Wales; the colonial government, it is said, has promised to protect them.

—The King of Spain's visit to Germany has been indefinitely postponed.

—The insurrection in Spain is believed to be almost ended.

—It is said that negotiations are pending for the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria.

—Forty-two workmen were arrested in the Vienna riots.

—Thirty-two persons died from cholera at Alexandria on Saturday.

—One hundred warehouses have been destroyed by fire at Salonica.

Menhaden Fishing.

The capture of the bony fish, or menhaden, which formerly was confined to seining "along shore" by resident farmers for manuring purposes, has become an industry that involves the employment of considerable capital and the use of expensive machinery. The object of this fishery—or rather sea reaping—is primarily the production of oil, and secondarily the manufacture of agricultural fertilizer. The fish are distilled for their oil, which is used by curriers for "filling" hides, and the solid remainder is sold for fertilizer, for which it is well adapted. A letter in the New Haven *Palladium* says:

The life of a bony fish catcher is a hard one at best. In pleasant weather it is wearisome, and in unpleasant weather it is simply detestable. The fish have been pursued so closely in Long Island Sound that comparatively few large bunches of them can be surrounded with seine there now. Hence, the steamers have to sail miles to find them. For instance, menhaden are now being taken in the largest quantities off Barnegat, on the New Jersey coast; and consequently the Milford men have to leave here in the middle of the night and pass up the Sound, through Hell Gate, down the Narrows, and along the beach for hours before striking them. Perhaps they do not get a scale till noon. The seining, which is the hardest kind of work, is kept up till dark, and then, if the vessel is loaded, she is headed at once for Milford, reaches here late at night, is discharged, and before morning, is well on her way to the fishing grounds again. Good fishing allows no rest to the hands. They work early and late, are soaked through with water, and sleep nights in a hot and not very sweet-smelling forecastle. The men earn all the money they get. Perhaps the only redeeming feature of their life is their fare. Bony fishermen are very good livers. Good cooks are employed, and the store bill of one of the steamers would run an ordinary shore hotel in fine style.

DRESS.—One of the Harpers says that the fashions of the world are set by Berlin, whence the Parisians obtain them. The Germans themselves are not fond of dress, but their draughtsmen and manufacturers are skillful.

THE NEWS THAT LIGHTNING is not so destructive as it used to be in the United States, because the network of railroads and telegraph wires lessens the number of accidents, is met by the record of the summer. Fatal thunderbolts have never been more common.

A "Retainer" Explained.

The following anecdote is related of Daniel Webster:

"When Webster was at the zenith of his career one day a gentleman waited upon him to engage him for the defense in an important case at law—the amount at stake in the suit being $80,000. Having stated the case from his point of view Mr. Webster said he was willing to take it; but the client would not tell exactly when the case would come on.

"'Very well,' said Webster, 'if you retain me for the defense I will hold myself in readiness and not engage for the plaintiff.'

"The gentleman asked what the retaining fee would be.

"'A thousand dollars.'

"'A thousand dollars?' exclaimed the gentleman.

"'Yes. Only think for a moment what I engage to do, sir. I do not only hold myself at your service in the matter, perhaps for a month or more, but I debar myself from accepting any offer, no matter how large, from the plaintiff.'

"The applicant was satisfied with the explanation, wrote out a check for the amount and gave it to the great expounder, who, after he had put it in his pocket said: 'I will now give you a bit of advice, gratis. If you can compromise this business upon fair terms with the plaintiff you had better do so.'

"The client acknowledged his thanks and took his leave. In a few days after the gentleman called upon Mr. Webster again and told him that a compromise had been effected, and the matter was satisfactorily settled. Mr. Webster duly congratulated his visitor on the result, and would have turned to other business, but the visitor seemed to have something farther on his mind.

"'Of course,' he ventured, after a pause, 'I shall not require your services, Mr. Webster.'

"'Certainly not, sir.'

"'And—and how about the $1,000 I paid you?' faintly asked the gentleman, who was not quite reconciled to paying such a sum for services which were never to be rendered.

"'Oh, ah!' responded Daniel, with a bland smile, 'you don't seem to understand. It is very simple. That was a retaining fee, called in law a retainer. By virtue of that contract, I also become a retainer. What should I retain, if not my fee?'

"The gentleman went away, it is said, thoroughly instructed, if not quite satisfied, with this practical illustration of a 'retainer.'"

The Value of Metals.

Following are the names of those metals valued at over $1,000 an averdupois pound, the figures given representing the value per pound:

Vanadium—A white metal discovered in 1830, $10,000.

Rubidium—An alkaline metal, so called from exhibiting dark red lines in the spectrum analysis, $9,070.

Zirconium—A metal obtained from the mineral zircon and hyacinth in the form of a black powder, $7,200.

Lithium—An alkaline metal, the lightest metal known, $7,000.

Glucinum—A metal in the form of a grayish-black powder, $5,400.

Calcium—The metallic base of lime, $4,500.

Strontium—A malleable metal of a yellowish color, $4,200.

Terbium—Obtained from the mineral gadolinite, found in Sweden, $4,000.

Yttrium—Discovered in 1828, is of a grayish-black color, and its lustre perfectly metallic, $4,000.

Erbium—A metal found associated with yttrium, $3,400.

Cerium—A metal of high specific gravity, a grayish-white color, and a lamellar texture, $3,000.

Didymium—A metal found associated with cerium, $3,200.

Ruthenium—Of a gray color, very hard and brittle; extracted from the ores of platinum, $2,400.

Rhodium—Of a white color and metallic lustre, and extremely hard and brittle. It requires the strongest heat that can be produced by a wind furnace for its fusion, $2,300.

Niobium—Previously named Columbium, first discovered in an ore found at New London, Conn., $2,300.

Barium—The metallic base of baryta, $1,800.

Palladium—A metal discovered in 1803, and found in very small grains, of a steel-grayish color and fibrous structure, $1,400.

Osmium—A brittle gray-colored metal, found with platinum, $1,300.

Iridium—Found native as an alloy with osmium in lead-gray scales, and is the heaviest of known substances, $1,000.

A Novel Exhibition.

A novel exposition was given recently in this city, says a Boston letter writer, by a chap who permitted a rock to be broken on him by a sledge hammer. The feat had nothing in it requiring the slightest skill. He lay flat on his back on the stage.

"This here gent," Mr. Hill announced in a loud voice, "will have one of those 'ere rocks busted h'upon 'is breast."

The promise was false, else the savage expectation that the performer would be hurt—and that hope was all that excited any interest—might have been realized. The stone was hard, about five inches thick, and there was no such trick as breaking it before hand and sticking it together. It will therefore be seen that a blow sufficient to crack it would inevitably fracture the strongest breast bone that could be put underneath. So the stone was not laid on the man's breast but on his abdomen, where there were no bones to break and only the danger of injury to some vital organ. How great this peril was at least physicians will comprehend. The poor fool was thin and without the muscular development to fit him for the ordeal. The broad and heavy stone alone seemed likely to crush him. A six-foot and 200-pound athlete swung the sledge aloft and brought it down with a genuinely heavy blow. The performer grunted under the impact, but the stone did not break. A second, third, fourth and fifth stroke also failed to produce the desired fracture. The assembly, rather apathetic at first, grew somewhat excited. The man was manifestly nervous and fatigued. Who knew but he would himself be broken? But with the sixth blow the stone cracked and fell into two parts. How was that for a diverting sight in a civilized city?

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

A Little Question of Life with Neighborly Feelings Attached.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"Who am my naybur?" asked the old man, as he opened the meeting and blew his nose with the report of an army musket, loaded to kill a mile and a half away. There was deep silence throughout the hall for a moment, and he then continued:

"It's none o' my bizness. If my naybur wants to borry an' lend an' be friendly, dat's all right, an' I shall meet him half way. If he want's to lib secluded, dat's his bizness. It's none o' my affair whar' he cum from, what he works at, how much he gits, what he eats or wears or where he puts in his time. If he am a good man, so much de better fur society. If he am a bad one, let de purleece take car' o' him.

"I has bin hangin' on to life ober 70 long y'ars, an' when I sit down of a night to reflect an' wonder an' recall, it 'pears to me dat one-half de trouble an' worriments of life cum from mindin' odder peoples' bizness an' lettin' our own go at loose ends. I got frew wid it a good while ago. Dar' was a time in my life when, if a strange nigger passed my cabin ridin' a cream-cull'd mule an' followed by a yaller dog, I'd quit hoein' co'n to wonder whar' he cum from, what' he was goin', how old de mule was, what his wife looked like, how many chillen he had, an' a hundred odder things. Am it any bizness o' my naybur's wheder I prefer co'ons raw or cooked? Not a bit. Am it any bizness o' mine wheder my naybur an' his wife agree or fight? Not a bit. I run my bizness to please myself. I let my naybur do de same. I don't ask wheder he am just out o' State Prison or just cum from Chicago. I don't ask, an I doan' car', how he got his pianer, or wheder he has paid for his ca'pets. If he exhibits a nayburly speerit by axin' to borry my shovel, I shall respond by axin' de loan of his ax.

"Dar' am three or fo' members in dis club who am greatly troubled ober odder people's bizness. Dey can't see dis, an' dey wonder ober dat, an' dey suspect an' suspishun an' go to bed mad, bekase it ain't all writ out on de ba'n doah fur 'em to read. I want sich members to disrecollect dat any one pusson who airns a libin', pays his debts an' keeps outer de hands of de doctahs an' purleese has all de bizness he kin 'tend to. If he imagines he hasn't, I kin make mo' bizness fur him!"

There was quite a rustle of excitement as the President finished, and if Lonesome Sanders had not had his face in the water-dipper he would have observed fifty different individuals looking in his direction.

How to Make Wool Dresses.

Cashmeres of a single grave color—gray, sage green, brown, pilot blue—*Harper's Bazar* says, are being made up for the earliest autumn weather with trimmings of velvet ribbon and of velvet cut from the piece. The round lower skirt may be tucked lengthwise in half-inch tucks to within a fourth of a yard of the foot, then left flowing, and the lower half of the flowing part is bordered with velvet an eighth deep. The drapery is pleated to the belt in fourteen large pleats on the front and sides, and drawn away in curves to the side, where it meets short full back drapery; a large knot of velvet and cashmere is placed in front at the curve. The pointed basque has an officer's standing collar of velvet, and below this a square Marie Antoinette collar which extends to the tops of the darts, and inside this square collar is a shirred and pleated cashmere vest which extends to the waist line, and is strapped across there with velvet ribbon that is afterward tied in a bow with ends.

To vary such a suit the skirt may be in large kilt pleats with five or six rows of half-inch velvet ribbon near the foot, and the basque may have a pleated vest with a revers beside it extending around the neck, and covered with rows of velvet ribbon. The sleeves are all high on the shoulders, bouffantly set in, yet without gathers, and finished with very simple cuffs of velvet. Small bullet-shaped buttons of dark metal, or velvet, or crocheted silk, are used. Velvet ribbon is also set on in figures, with squarely turned corners, and Greek keys, or in many rows around plain skirts with only narrow pleating at the foot. Sometimes only the back of the skirt is pleated, while the front and sides are plain, and trimmed across the foot and up each side with folds of velvet, or else rows of velvet ribbon or of braid.

Vests and plastrons will be used again; the newest vests are pointed and are very broad at the waist and below it, but are nearly concealed at the top where the basque meets at the throat, and is fastened by two or three buttons below the collar and over the vest. Very large tournures formed by ample and intricate drapery are on all the new costumes. There are also many contrasts of color seen, even new velvet dresses having a marron (chestnut) skirt with a blue over-dress. The Astrakhan trimmings are seen on costumes as well as on jackets. Very simple polonaises for wool dresses have the front like a basque, and the back drapery of the skirt hooked upon the basque just below the waist line, giving the effect of a princesse polonaise. Irregular bunches of lengthwise pleats are placed in lower skirts so that they will be displayed in the openings of the drapery.

A Mixed Case.

A peculiar legal case has arisen in Chenango county, N. Y. A resident of the county, who drinks very freely, was arrested in his native village for drunkenness and paid a fine of $5. The next day he was again taken in by the police, and the court again imposed a fine of $5. This he was unable to pay, and so the court sentenced him to jail for 30 days. The man now is preparing to bring a suit against the court for false imprisonment. His complaint is that the last arrest and imprisonment was for "the same old drunk," that is, the one for which he was arrested on one day and paid a fine of $5 on the following day. Having settled for that drunk he contends that he had a right to enjoy all the benefits, privileges, and immunities which the payment was supposed to have secured him. It is a singular case, and is exciting considerable merriment as well as some downright earnest thinking over the peculiar attitude of the court.

Hints in Butter-Making.

Experienced butter-makers are always cautioning amateurs against permitting the hands to come in contact with butter during the process of working it. Now as butter can be more expeditiously worked with the human hands than with the ordinary wooden paddle many butter-makers disregard this caution, especially as they do not understand the nature of the objections to the practice.

E. F. Bowditch, Framingham, Mass., in answer to the query why the human hand injures the butter, stated his reasons before a meeting of the Franklin County Institute. They were briefly as follows: "There are innumerable pores in the skin which throw off the wastes of the system. The cleaner the hands the less obstruction to this process, and the easier the refuse matter of the body, or the insensible perspirations, are disposed. All such matter injuriously affect the purity of the butter, to say nothing of the ill-effects of the heat contained in the hand as applied to butter." In addition to these objections he might also have added the greater danger of injuring the grain of the butter by over-manipulation.

When the grain of butter is injured the butter spreads like grease and the more it resembles grease the more is the grain injured. Good butter that has a perfect grain will not stick to the knife that cuts it. It is, of course, important that the grain should not be spoiled by over-working. Wash out the buttermilk with as little working as possible and avoid grinding butter down against the tray.

Many butter makers do not attempt to work out all the buttermilk at one time, and the majority of them wash the butter with fresh spring water.

Mr. Bowditch uses a butter-washer, and finally to get out all the moisture employes large sponges, with which he rolls up the butter after it has been rolled out in the worker, continually mopping the flattened butter. The sponges are kept in ice-water. He rolls the butter three or four times, according to judgment. Half an ounce of salt is used to the pound of butter. He keeps the butter covered to prevent the escape of the aroma; churns one day, putting the butter into balls or lumps the next day and gains fancy prices for the product in Boston. The amount of salt used by Mr. Bowditch is smaller than that employed by many. Butter that is to be kept some time after received as high as one ounce of salt per pound, though three-quarters of an ounce is the more usual amount.

Butter makers who handle large quantities of milk and employ butter-workers often use a sprinkler for washing butter. The water is applied from a sprinkler or small water-pot provided with a rose nozzle, so as to distribute the water over the butter as it lies upon the butter-worker in numberless small streams. The water-pot is held in the left hand and the butter-worker with the right. When the water flows from the mass without being discolored the process of washing is completed. It is claimed by advocates of this process that the water falling in a spray over the whole surface of the butter, cools it and gives the proper degree of hardness for the working of the lever.

Advice to Brides.

The *Public Ledger* says: "When the bride on her bridal journey is a sensible young person, she will keep her silk suit in her trunk for a suitable occasion and not wear it on the railway train. A pretty young girl the other day making an expedition to the Catskills, and leaving New York on a rather cool morning, wore a black silk dress—but a white Spanish lace fichu, with a broad Gainsborough hat and nodding plumes. It got quite cool in the cars on the northern journey, but there was no wrap available. If she had a shawl it was packed away in her trunk. The groom, who had given no advice evidently to his spouse, or, perhaps, didn't know, had a stout cheviot suit, and must have been, as he looked, quite comfortable. Arriving at the railway terminus and taking the stage for the further pull up the mountain, it made one spectator's teeth chatter to see how confidently the little bride climbed into the vehicle, still in the airy fichu, not a scrap of woolen for her shoulders, and her face white with the cold. Probably in her modest outfit for the wedding there was a flannel dress, or a woolen stuff of some kind, intended for the house. If she had put that on for the journey, and saved her best black silk for home uses, she would more nearly have been on the level of the city persons, who had left their diamonds at the bank, and had taken two woolen suits and one cotton gown for a fortnight's journey among the mountains. Home, and not hotel parlors, and, least of all, the parlor cars, is the place to wear one's pretty, airy clothes. In a public crowd, on a journey, all delicate wear is sure to encounter dust, rain, or chilling cold; the plainest flannel suits are the best for climbing, beach lounging, and comfort generally."

"WERE you in the late war?" asked a veteran of a badly demoralized citizen, who came hobbling down the street on a crutch. "I don't know how late you mean," was the sad reply. "She gave me this one last evening before tea."

A SERVANT girl fell on a bracket
Her skull, she did nearly crack it,
St. Jacobs Oil applying,
Saved her from dying—
It proved to be "just the racket."

A steamboat captain from Goshen,
Was hurt by a boiler explosion;
On the pains in his hip,
St. Jacobs Oil got the grip,
He calls it the all-healing lotion.

SAM TILDEN is now accused of having sold turnips for horse-radish when a boy. A greater insult could not be offered.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all others.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

BOOKS serve to isolate man, that which is told us by word or mouth is far more potent.

YOUNG or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

NO PRINCIPLE is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of a true obedience.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

A TORN jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

Forget other people's faults by remembering your own.

TORNADOES.

Scientifically Accounted for, and Some Remote Causes that Produce Painful Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation, the cyclone has swept across the land, carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain: the cause of the cyclone must be sought for away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful, its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbance—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause, and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here, and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired, and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable, and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have ever before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver, to render their action wholly normal and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

THE person who is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.65@$3.70; fair to good, $2.00@$2.25 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 22½@23c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 20@21c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 9@9½c; do. fair to good, 8@9c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 20½c. for ordinary, to 22c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.10@$4.00; Western, $4.70@$7.40; extra New York, $4.50@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, —@28c.; Eastern, 25@27c; yearlings, 20@25c; olds, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7¾c; crude, 6¾@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 8¾c; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $18.50@$19.00; dressed hogs, 7½@8½c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 2, ——@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.15; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, .85@$1.21.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 54@63½c.; Steamer Mixed, 57@57½c. in elevator, 57½c. delivered; No. 2, 61½@61½c. in elevator, 62½@62½c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 77@78c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, XXX, 45@46c.; XX, 42@44c.; X, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western XX and X, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.50@$3.62½; wheat, State, $1.18@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 62c.; mixed States 63½c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7¾c.; crude, 6¾c.

WOOL—State and Western XX, 46@50c.; X, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.00@$3.75 for low and medium, to $5.00@$6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 65@68c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 15c.@17c.; Vermont dairy, 18@20c.; choice creamery, 21@23c.

CHEESE—9½@10c.

BEANS—$3.75@$3.80.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $6.00@$6.50; hogs, fair to good, $5.65@$5.75; best, $6.00.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $5.80@$6.00; Philadelphias, $5.90@$6.00. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $——@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.25@$4.50; extra, $5.00@$5.50; spring lambs, 6@6½c. Veal calves, 5½@7c.

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DR. PIERCE'S "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

Pig-headed people are generally bores.

Gastrine.

GASTRINE should be taken before or after meals to insure perfect assimilation of food. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by druggists.

THE COMPANY in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is made of roots, herbs and barks. It gives tone to the stomach, makes the weak strong. Sold by Druggists.

CHILDHOOD shows the man, as morning shows the day.

"I have taken one bottle of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator for heart disease, and find it all I could desire."—A. A. Holbrook, Worcester, Mass.

A JUDICIOUS silence is better than truth spoken without charity.

MRS. J. S. LITTELL, of Newark, N. J., suffered terribly from Bright's kidney disease. Three doctors said she could not live; a fourth doctor gave her Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Goutaline only—three bottles cured her.

Courage, conduct and perseverance conquer all before them.

ESSEX COUNTY, VA.—Mr. James B. Micou, clerk, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and found it valuable for the purposes which it claims."

To walk when it fatigues results in such cases into exhaustion instead of vigor.

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15

Alms are the golden keys that open the gates of heaven.

THOUSANDS, yes, millions, of bottles of Carboline have been sold, and the sale still goes on. If there were no merit in this great natural hair renewer do you suppose that the people would still buy, as they continue to do?

HAPPINESS is not confined to any sphere of life.

CATARRH.—Messrs. Hood & Co., of Lowell, believe that the best way to treat Catarrh, and the only way to get permanent relief, is through the blood. A constitutional disease requires a constitutional remedy. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier and constitutional medicine that can be relied upon, and has cured numerous cases of Catarrh. We think this claim a reasonable one and gladly give it room in our columns.

IT is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-paiba." $1

IF you love God as you ought, then love your brethren likewise.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Hunger scarce kills any, but gluttony and drunkenness multitudes.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

He that after sinning mends recommend himself to God.

Years add to the faith of those cured of heart disease by use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. For thirty years it has proved itself a specific. $1.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

WARRENTON, N. C.—Rev. J. E. C. Barham says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a complete restorative, tonic and appetizer."

TOO GREAT refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

A Veteran Soldier.

MR. G. F. BOWLES, of No. 34 Common Street, Lynn, Mass., says:

"While in the army, at the battle of Spottsylvania, I fell while getting over a rail fence and was badly injured and left for dead, but after a time I was picked up by comrades; and upon examination it was found that my back was badly hurt and my kidneys seriously injured, and I have suffered the most excruciating pain since, and could obtain no relief although treated by several physicians, and I had given up all hope of getting help when I was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy. I purchased several bottles at one of our drug stores in Lynn, and began to use it as directed, and can now attend to business, and am free from the pains I formerly had; and I wish to say to my friends and comrades that Hunt's Remedy will do all that is claimed for it, and is worthy of all praise. You can use my testimony when you have occasion to, as I most heartily recommend it to all that have kidney or liver troubles."

April 26, 1883.

"You May Use My Name."

I desire to inform you what your valuable medicine has done for me. I was induced to try it by a member of our family, "who had been benefited by its use." I have suffered terribly from kidney difficulties. At times I have been very bad, having severe pains in my back, with general loss of strength and vitality.

My urine was very bad, with a heavy sediment of brick-dust, which was fast leading to gravel. I commenced using Hunt's Remedy, with a marked improvement from the start; the pains left, the urine became more natural, and I can truly say *one bottle effected a permanent cure.*

I have recommended it to many persons both here and in Boston, all of whom speak of it with the highest praise.

You are at liberty to use this letter or my name in any manner you may think best, that other sufferers may learn the value of the greatest of all remedies. Most truly yours,
JOHN F. COX,
62 Pleasant Street.
Malden, Mass., April 28, 1883.

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Thousands Hastened to Their Graves!

Relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; believing in their almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so-called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, although we have

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbors, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A LOSING JOKE.

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The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

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"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

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